Established over 100 years

HOLNESS & OVENDEN

Auctioneers, Valuers and Estate Agents

Rents Collected. Valuations for Probate, Sale or Exchange. Insurances effected for every class of Risk with the best Offices.

"ESTATE HOUSE,"
73, HIGH STREET, RAMSGATE
Telephone Ramsgate 60

Advertiser and Echo

incorporating

The Thanet Advertiser, Pullen's Kent Argus, and The Broadstairs & St. Peter's Echo

Bi-Weekly Chronicle for RAMSGATE, MARGATE, BROADSTAIRS, ST. PETER'S, MINSTER, WESTGATE, BIRCHINGTON AND ALL THANET

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER IN THE ISLE OF THANET

ALWAYS WELCOMED BY FRIENDS AWAY

Why not send them the ADVERTISER & ECHO the local newspaper they all want ?

Just leave your friend's name and address with the Publisher, Advertiser & Echo, Church Hill, Ramsgate, and we will do the rest.

SINGLE COPIES BY POST — 3d.
13 ISSUES BY POST — 3/3
26 ISSUES BY POST — 6/6

No. 4884] Offices: Church Hill, Ramsgate. Phone 1012

TUESDAY, 20th JANUARY, 1942

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper [Price Three-Halfpence

PURCHASE TAX RECKLESSNESS

MAYOR'S TESTIMONY TO HONESTY OF FOOLISH MAN

SHARP PENALTIES IMPOSED AT RAMSGATE

At Ramsgate police court on Monday Walter Herbert Stanford, aged 65 years, of Southwood-road, Ramsgate, was fined a total of £20 and £31 10s. costs for three offences against the Purchase Tax regulations.

The Mayor of Ramsgate, Alderman A. B. C. Kempe, gave evidence as to the good character of the defendant, who was summoned for recklessly making statements false in a material particular—that he was the holder of Purchase Tax Certificate No. 1/2813 at Ramsgate contrary to sub-section (3) of section 35 of the Finance No. (2) Act, 1940.

The three summonses concerned purchases from A. Bradbury Ltd., of Earl Shilton, Leicestershire, on or about 29th October, 1940, W. R. Swann and Co. Ltd., Sheffield, on or about 13th January, 1941, and Spencer, Turner and Boldero Ltd., of London, N.W.1, on or about 12th June, 1941.

Mr. T. Rumney, who prosecuted on behalf of the Commissioners of Customs and Excise, said the Commissioners took a very serious view of the case. In certain circumstances a trader had to have authority to carry on business from the Board of Trade, and when traders were registered they were issued with a number. That enabled them to deal in certain goods. A Board of Trade number 1/2813 was issued to F. R. Stanford, the wife of the defendant. Subsequently the purchase tax was levied by the revenue authorities, and this was the subject of the charge. For the purpose of that tax wholesale merchants had to be registered with the Commissioners of Customs and Excise. They were then issued with a registered number in regard to the purchase tax. That enabled the trader to deal in goods and as a wholesale merchant to obtain his goods from the manufacturers and pass them on to the retailers. When he got his number he informed the manufacturers and gave them a certificate which entitled him to purchase goods tax free. When he sold the goods he added the tax, amounting to 33⅓ per cent., and the Excise authorities collected the tax from him. It was a procedure with which anyone with the most elementary knowledge of business would be fully aware and could not fail to understand.

Retail and Wholesale.

Continuing, Mr. Rumney said defendant was Mr. Walter Herbert Stanford and his wife was Mrs. F. R. Stanford. As early as 1928 they were conducting a retail business in drapery and shoes at 6 West Cliff-arcade. That business was carried on until June, 1940, but the defendant's primary business was that of an insurance agent. The business at West Cliff-arcade was carried on jointly by the husband and wife. In 1938 the wife purchased a wholesale business which was carried on in the name of F. R. Stanford. In June, 1940, Mrs. Stanford left Ramsgate and opened a shop at Hersham, near Walton-on-Thames. Mr. Stanford proceeded to purchase goods for the wholesale business of F. R. Stanford. The purchase tax came into operation on 21st October, 1940, and Mr. Stanford must have been fully aware of its implications. Eight days later, on 29th October, he purchased goods from Messrs. Bradbury Ltd. He furnished them with a certificate that F. R. Stanford was the holder of a purchase tax certificate number 1/2813. That number was a Board of Trade number and had nothing to do with the purchase tax.

Continuing, Mr. Rumney said that in April he was asked by one of his suppliers whether he was in fact the holder of a purchase tax certificate number. Defendant then went to the Customs authorities at Ramsgate to put himself on the right side. He was told by them that he must have a proper certificate number and that he must go to H.M. Customs and Excise at Sandwich and get a proper purchase tax registration. Defendant continued to trade as before and on 12th June, with that knowledge in his mind, he gave a certificate to Messrs. Spencer, Turner and Boldero that F. R. Stanford was the holder of a purchase tax number and asking that they should supply him with goods tax free.

Paid the Tax.

When the Customs special enquiry staff ascertained the facts the defendant realised that there was nothing further to be done. A computation of the tax due from him was made and he paid it. The Commissioners asked for the utmost penalty which the magistrates found it in their minds to impose. The maximum penalty prescribed by law was a fine of £500 or two months' imprisonment in each case.

Representatives of the three firms mentioned in the summonses gave evidence that purchase tax certificates were supplied to them on behalf of F. R. Stanford and that they would not otherwise have supplied the goods free of tax.

Mr. Edwin Percival Furby, an officer of the Customs and Excise special enquiry staff, said that on 1st July he came to Ramsgate and saw defendant at his address in Southwood-road. He told him he had reason to believe that he had been using a number purporting to be a purchase tax registration number for the purpose of getting goods free of tax and he asked him to produce accounts relating to the business for his examination. Defendant told him he had no purchase tax number but he had used the number allocated by the Board of Trade in the belief that it was the purchase tax registration number.

Witness said he found that defendant's cash and day books had not been kept posted for the previous 12 months. He asked him to produce invoices, but these were not kept properly and defendant produced them from various parts of the house. It was impossible to find exactly what goods had been sold as carbon copies of entries had not been made in all cases. Defendant admitted that the certificates had been signed by him as F. R. Stanford. He said the business was his wife's and he had carried it on since she evacuated. He said he had placed orders, purchased goods and signed certificates on her behalf. Defendant provided him with a list of the suppliers.

No Accounts Kept.

Witness said most of the goods purchased in this way by the defendant were sent to his wife's shop at Hersham. He asked defendant, if he was acting on the assumption that the number granted to him by the Board of Trade entitled him to purchase goods free of tax, what steps he took to charge the purchase tax to the customer. Defendant was at a loss to give a reply. He said he had kept no accounts showing how he disposed of the goods and no accounts showing the amount of tax he had charged. In respect of the goods which went to his wife's shop he said he had told her she must include the tax when selling them. He subsequently found out that no accounts were kept by the wife either.

Witness said he pointed out to defendant that if he was acting under a misapprehension he should have made enquiries to find out in what form the purchase tax was to be charged, and how it was to be paid over to the revenue. Defendant said in certain cases he had charged purchase tax. In the case of razor blades which he purchased at 6½d. a dozen and which he would usually sell at 8½d. a dozen he sold at 10½d. or 10¾d. a dozen to include purchase tax.

Defendant told him, said witness, that he made certain enquiries in July, 1940, because he had read in the papers about registration of businesses. He said he made enquiries at the local Chamber of Commerce and subsequently filled up some papers sent him by the Board of Trade. Later, through the action of one of his suppliers, he went to the Customs House at Ramsgate to find out his position. He was told to go and see the Customs Officer at Sandwich. Witness asked him if he went to see the officer at Sandwich and defendant said he had not had time to do so. He asked him if he continued to trade as before and he said he had and that he expected the purchase tax people to call on him and tell him what to do.

Witness said defendant then made a statement which he took down in writing. In the statement defendant said that since the war he had taken on two insurance agencies in addition to his own. For the past three years he had not enjoyed good health. Anything which he had done wrong he had done unintentionally.

Witness said he computed the amount of tax due in respect of the transactions and collected it from Mrs. Stanford at her shop.

In reply to Mr. Young, witness said he got the impression that defendant had just been letting things slide.

No Fraud Alleged.

When Mr. Young spoke of some of the statements made for the prosecution Mr. Rumney said it was not suggested that there had been any fraud. Had those allegations been made proceedings would have been taken under a different section of the regulations alleging intent to deceive.

In reply to a further question by Mr. Young, witness said it struck him that defendant was not aware of the true position and took no steps to make himself aware.

In evidence defendant amplified the statement he had made to Mr. Furby and said he did not realise he had not got a purchase tax certificate till a firm wrote to him about it in the spring. After he had been to the Chamber of Commerce in 1940 he thought he was covered. When he eventually realised the position he thought all past transactions would be covered as soon as he obtained a certificate. He had no idea he was running any risk. He instructed his wife to charge purchase tax and he paid it at once when the Customs applied for it. He and his wife were jointly concerned in the business.

Asked by Mr. Young why he did not keep proper records, defendant said he was very busy. He had had no idea his wife would be leaving Ramsgate and he had two insurance rounds. He was not very well, having suffered from neuritis since he was nearly killed three years ago by a motor bus when knocked off his bicycle. The neuritis made it difficult for him to cope with complicated regulations. He kept a lot of papers in an Anderson shelter but they were destroyed when a house two doors away was bombed, making it more difficult still for him to attend to matters.

Mayor as Witness.

Cross-examined, Mr. Stanford agreed that his wife purchased the business but said he managed it for her as best he could.

Called as a witness for the defence, the Mayor of Ramsgate, Alderman Arthur Bloomfield Courtenay Kempe, said he was also superintendent for an insurance company and defendant had been under his supervision for eight years. He was now collecting two books for the company, which involved a lot of calls practically all round Thanet.

It was very dangerous work as there had been a lot of air raids in the district and several of their collectors had been machine-gunned on their rounds. Defendant had taken up the second round for a man called up and it was work of national importance because all the funds were now invested in Government securities.

"I should never call Stanford reckless," said the Mayor. "He is a man who doesn't seem to be able to understand regulations. He gets rather confused and since his accident he has been a lot worse but I should say he is perfectly honest. My own experience of him is that he would not do anybody out of a ha'penny."

Cross-examined, the Mayor said defendant had been employed by the company for over 20 years in London before coming to Ramsgate and they would not have employed him had he not been honest.

Mr. Young, after reviewing the evidence, said it was unfortunate that full particulars of the regulations were published in the press on 24th August, 1940, a day on which Ramsgate people had little time to attend to such matters and that the Chamber of Commerce offices, where defendant first went for information, had been bombed on 28th August.

After the Chairman, Mr. H. J. Perry, who was accompanied on the bench by Mr. C. J. Fells, had announced that there would be a conviction, Mr. Rumney said he would apply for 30 guineas costs as considerable expenses had been necessitated in proving the case.

Pointing out that these offences were regarded as very serious by the Government, the Chairman said "The bench feel we cannot treat this matter lightly. We feel Mr. Stanford has been a very foolish man but there must be a conviction in each case."

Announcing fines of £5 in each of the first two cases and £10 in the third, the bench allowed ten guineas costs in each case.

Mr. Young submitted that ten guineas costs should cover the three cases as they were identical, but the bench, adhering to their decision, agreed to allow defendant a month for payment. "If that is not acceptable," added the Chairman, "he must make a further application later on."

BOMBED BREST

WOUNDED BROADSTAIRS AIRMAN'S AWARD

Born at Broadstairs in 1915, Sgt.-Obs. Jack Stewart Boucher, R.A.F.V.R., No. 144 Squadron, who was recently awarded the Distinguished Flying Medal, was a member of the crew of a bomber which took part in a daylight attack on the German battle-cruisers Gneisenau and Scharnhorst at Brest.

Intense defensive fire was encountered over the target and the aircraft, repeatedly hit, sustained severe damage.

In spite of this the attack was pressed home and the target was bombed from 1,000 feet.

An enemy shell, which exploded beneath the plane and ripped away part of the nose, stunned Sgt. Boucher. Although wounded in the face and eyes and suffering intense pain, he continued to direct his pilot and a safe landing was made in this country.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Boucher, of Dingley Dell, Manor-road, Broadstairs, Sgt. Boucher, an old boy of Chatham House School, Ramsgate, has taken part in more than 20 raids over enemy and enemy-occupied territory, including two attacks on Berlin. Before joining the Air Force he was an assistant master at Hemel Hempstead Grammar School.

A HA'PENNY INCREASE

Beginning with our issue of TUESDAY NEXT the price of the ADVERTISER & ECHO will be increased from 1½d. to 2d.

The decision to make this first war-time change in price is undertaken with reluctance but is rendered unavoidable by the heavy increase in the costs of newspaper production.

In making this announcement we hope to receive the continued support of our readers, who will thereby be assuring for themselves the continuance of a complete local newspaper service.

FATHER AND SON

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES

A rare distinction has been achieved by a Ramsgate father and his son, both having been mentioned in despatches while serving with the Royal Navy.

They are Electrical-Artificer W. E. Mann, R.N., and his son, Lt. Norman W. A. Mann, R.N.V.R.

The father was until a few months ago, serving in H.M.S. Eskimo and had been in numerous actions, notably at Narvik and the Lofoten Islands. He came through these unscathed but later met with an accident aboard and was put ashore for hospital treatment. Since his recovery he has been posted to another job where he is again carrying on the good work.

E. A Mann was mentioned in despatches for outstanding zeal, patience and cheerfulness and for setting an example of whole-hearted devotion to duty without which the high tradition of the Navy could not have been upheld.

The son has been twice mentioned in despatches and was promoted to his present rank a few months ago. Lt. Mann was first mentioned for his services at the evacuation from Dunkirk and later for successfully carrying out other dangerous duties for which he volunteered. His younger brother Douglas is serving with the R.A.S.C. and was evacuated from Dunkirk to Dover when Norman was busy evacuating troops of the B.E.F. from Dunkirk to Ramsgate. The brothers are both old boys of Chatham House School.

Another member of the family who has also been in the news at Ilfracombe is their sister, Pamela, agen ten, who has been dancing in amateur shows. She says "Never mind about Dad, Doug. or Norman! I have passed Grade 3 in dancing and Grade 1 in music so they've nothing on me!"

E A Mann is a brother-in-law of Councillor G. W. Caffell, of Ramsgate.

WIFE AND SOLDIER

DIVORCE FOR MARGATE A.R.P. WORKER

In the Divorce Court on Monday Mr. Justice Hodson heard the undefended suit of **Mr. George Thomas Clayton, of Welsdene-road, Margate,** for a decree nisi against his wife, **Winifred Alice Ruby, alleging her adultery with William Sparkes,** described as a company-sergeant-major in the Army.

The marriage was in 1933 and they afterwards lived at Margate. Petitioner is an A.R.P. worker and his case was that he lived happily with his wife until January, 1941. Co-respondent was billeted near them and he became a frequent visitor. Soon petitioner had reason to think his wife was becoming more friendly with the co-respondent than she should be. His suspicions being aroused, he returned home from A.R.P. duty at 10.15 on the night of 16th May, 1941 and later saw his wife and co-respondent enter the house. He alleged adultery on that occasion and that next when he asked his wife for an explanation she said it had been going on for some weeks.

Mr. Frank S. Kemp, of High-street, Garlinge, Margate, an A.R.P. worker, was petitioner's witness.

The decree nisi was granted, with costs against the co-respondent.

MEAT PROSECUTION

VICTIMISED FIRM FINED

MANAGER WHO DISAPPEARED

Stated to have been victimised by the former manager of the butchery department of their Ramsgate shop, David Greig Ltd., of Waterloo-road, London, S.E.1, were summoned for an infringement of the rationing regulations at Ramsgate police court on Monday.

The summons, taken under the Defence Regulations, alleged that the firm sold or disposed of a quantity of rationed food, namely meat, in excess of the amount of such food which was represented by the coupons, official order forms, declarations and other authorities issued for the purpose of the Rationing Order, 1939.

Defendants, represented by Mr. A. R. Young, pleaded guilty.

Mr. K. F. Speakman, who prosecuted on behalf of Ramsgate Food Control Committee, said there were several restrictions placed upon the retailers of rationed foods. The first was that they should sell only certain quantities of food and the second that they should sell only to a certain number of persons—customers registered with them or catering establishments also registered with them. Retailers were given a permit by the Food Control Committee based on the number of their registered customers and including also the maximum amount which the catering establishments could purchase. That should be sufficient for the customers and the catering establishments but there was also a small class of casual persons also entitled to be served at the shops. These included the holders of emergency cards, troops on leave and travellers. Supplies for this class of people were met by a supplementary permit to the retailer. In the case before the court the number of casual customers amounted only to about six a week.

Fifty Rations Short.

Continuing, Mr. Speakman said that at the beginning of the eight-week food period beginning 2nd June last the firm were give a permit based on the number of their registered customers at that time and it should have been sufficient to meet their requirements. By 29th June the firm had gained eight extra customers, so that together with the six casual customers they were entitled to serve 14 more than the number specified in the permit. At the end of that week it appeared that the shop was short of meat. Certain customers complained that they could not get their ration of meat and the firm had to go to the Food Control Committee for extra supplies. The Food Office were put to a great deal of trouble but it was absolutely essential that registered customers should have their supplies. The Food Office got into touch with the Meat Allocator, who said the firm had purchased the full amount shown on their permit and in fact 1s. 2d more.

The Food Office managed to secure further supplies of meat and if they had not done so 64 customers registered at the shop would have gone without their ration. Taking into account the 14 extra customers to whom he had referred the shop was 50 rations short.

It was only fair to state, said Mr Speakman, that at the end of that particular week the then manager of the butchery department of the shop was dismissed for various reasons. The committee felt that the firm were victimised to some extent by this man's actions. Although the action of the man referred to did not absolve the firm, he was instructed to state that the committee did not press for the full penalty. They viewed the case in a very serious light as it struck at the very root of rationing.

The firm were invited to offer an explanation and they said the manager had presented a false stock sheet showing that he had meat to the value of £10 still in stock. They said that because of this his buying permit was cut down. Then eventually there came a time when he had not sufficient meat for his customers' requirements. The maximum penalty for the offence under the regulations was £100.

The Real Offenders.

Mr. Young said the real offenders were not before the court that day. The real offender was the manager who was engaged at a time of national emergency and when the firm were unable to exercise their usual care in the selection of personnel and subsequent supervision. In December, 1940, it became necessary to obtain a new meat manager at the Ramsgate branch. At that time Ramsgate was not a place to which it was easy to attract anyone for the purpose of work or pleasure. They found great difficulty in getting a man and they eventually employed a man who was living in Ramsgate and who had been employed by another firm in Ramsgate. The difficulties of the firm were added to by the death of their inspector. He thought there was no doubt that the defalcations which the man committed systematically would not have occurred had it been possible to carry out the customary inspections. Many circulars had been sent out to branches to avoid abuses of the rationing regulations and they were acknowledged by the Ramsgate manager.

At that time, said Mr. Young, it was not in the best interests of the firm to keep open the Ramsgate shop. They knew they would make a loss by doing so but he was instructed to say that their feeling was that it was their national duty to aid in the distribution of food as far as possible.

The real people to blame, said Mr. Young, were the manager and the people who took advantage of his conduct in getting more food than they should have done.

Mr. David Ross Greig, managing director of the firm, confirmed the statement made by Mr. Young and in reply to the Chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) said the manager disappeared and was indebted to the firm to the extent of £50 or £60.

Announcing the decision of the bench the Chairman said the magistrates felt there were mitigating circumstances in the case. They were sorry that the real offenders—the manager and the unpatriotic people who took advantage of his action in getting more food than that to which they were entitled—were not before them. The firm would be fined £10 and would have to pay £1 1s. costs.

THE NAVY'S COMING
For Your Savings

BROADSTAIRS AND ST. PETER'S
WARSHIP WEEK
MARCH 7th—14th, 1942

OUR TARGET — MINESWEEPING TRAWLER
(£62,000)

OUR SIGNAL IS "SAVE"

YOU CAN HELP THE NAVY NOW
BY JOINING OR FORMING A SAVINGS GROUP
IT IS YOUR CHANCE

For full information apply to:
Hon. Sec. Local Savings Committee, Pierremont Hall, Broadstairs

RAMSGATE CAFE ROBBERY

SECOND SOLDIER SENTENCED

A second charge arising out of the theft of a considerable amount of money from a Ramsgate cafe was heard by the magistrates at Ramsgate borough police court on Monday.

Sentence of six months' hard labour was passed on Pte Victor Douglas Phillips, aged 20, who pleaded guilty to being concerned with Gerald Elliott (in custody) in stealing from 19 Nelson-crescent on 16th November bank notes, postal orders, stamps and money to the value of £143 12s. 6d., the property of Albert Young.

On 29th December the magistrates sentenced Pte Gerald Elliott, aged 18, to five months' imprisonment on a similar charge.

D C Honey said that at 3 p.m. on Saturday, in company with D/S Fortescue, he saw Phillips detained at Brighton police station. When told that he would be taken to Ramsgate and charged with breaking into the cafe at 19 Nelson-crescent Phillips said "Yes, that's right. I will tell you about it later." At Ramsgate defendant was shown the statement made by Elliott and said "That's correct." Phillips then made a statement.

The statement was as follows: "At 6.45 p.m. on Saturday, 17th January I was shown a statement made by Pte. Gerald Elliott, all of which is true, and I was with him when he got into the teashop and stole the money.

"I am 20 years of age and am a private. My home address is 132 Elm-grove, Brighton.

Hard Up at the Time.

"I think it was on Sunday, 14th December, 1941, I was talking to Elliott about money matters. We were both 'hard up' at the time, and during the course of our conversation the teashop, which is on the front and which I knew belonged to a Mr. Young, was mentioned, and we decided to get in and to get some money as I had noticed at different times when I had been in the shop that Mr. Young put various postal orders on the shelf in the shop. We had overheard that he was going to the pictures on Monday night and so, at about 5.30 p.m. we watched from outside and saw Mr. Young, at about 5.45 p.m., shut the teashop, and he left shortly afterwards.

"Elliott then went to the side of the teashop and climbed on the wall and got in through an open window, and a little later let me in through the side door. We tried to open the door which leads into the shop but it was locked, so we tried a key from another door, and this fitted the lock of the shop door, which we unlocked, and went in. We went straight to the shelf which I mentioned earlier on and I saw some loose silver in a bag, which we took, and upon making further search on the shelf we found a large number of notes, together with a number of postal orders. These were contained in an envelope. We took all this money and then left the shop.

"I later counted the money and found that there was about £140.

Surrendered After Spending It.

"On Tuesday, 16th December, I gave Elliott about £60 or £70, but I am not quite sure of the exact amount, and I had about £70 myself. The same day I went on seven days' leave and spent two days in London, where I spent quite a bit of the money on a suit and various other articles. I then went to Brighton and stayed there for about five days where I spent more of the money on presents. I then visited Chichester and Bognor, where I spent the rest of the money enjoying myself, and returned to Brighton on Friday, 16th January.

"On Saturday, 17th January I surrendered myself at the Brighton police station, informing them that I was absent without leave from my unit."

Asked if he had anything to say to the magistrates, defendant replied "I have nothing to say. I am guilty and that is all there is to it."

The Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe): What were you trying to do, work your ticket?

Defendant: No, sir.

An officer from defendant's unit said Phillips had been convicted of a number of minor military crimes but nothing serious. He was a decent sort of soldier but inclined at times to be impulsive. He had been late on parades.

Chief Inspr. Butcher said Phillips was a native of Brighton and on leaving school was employed at garages and at a brewery. He came under the notice of the police several times. He had been before Brighton juvenile court many times and on 24th November, 1937, he was committed to an approved school.

As stated, Phillips was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

CHURCH SERVICES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Preacher next Sunday:
REV. STANLEY B. GREEN
Services 11 a.m. and 3.30 p.m.
You are warmly invited

WEST CLIFF BALLROOM

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
7 p.m. to 10 p.m.
DANCING
TO
Frederic Hargraves and His Orchestra
ADMISSION 1/-

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I, ALBERT JOHN BERRYCLOTH (otherwise known as Albert John Berry), of No. 10 Victoria-road Ramsgate in the County of Kent HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that I will not be personally liable or responsible as from this date for any debts incurred by my Wife Doris Berrycloth (otherwise known as Doris Berry).

Dated this 14th day of January, 1942.

ALBERT JOHN BERRYCLOTH.

The world is striving for the right to freedom; fighting for a return to gentler things. It is a world where men are locked in mortal combat, that ideals may be kept unsinged by the flames of war. Time moves on... the sundial marks the procession of the hours, swift-moving—they bring us nearer to Victory.

HEAD OFFICES - HALIFAX

GENERAL MANAGERS—
DAVID W. SMITH, F.C.I.S. F. E. WARBRECK HOWELL, LL.D.

HALIFAX BUILDING SOCIETY
LARGEST IN THE WORLD

District Branch:
34 ST. GEORGE'S PLACE, CANTERBURY

RAMSGATE Agent:
N. F. Staynes, F.A.I., 16 Cavendish Street

SCALE OF CHARGES

Advertiser and Echo

PREPAID

ADVERTISEMENTS

Words	1 Week	2 Weeks	3 Weeks	6 Weeks	13 Weeks	26 Weeks	52 Weeks
9	9d.	1/2	1/6	2/3	3/9	6/9	11/3
12	1/-	1/6	2/-	3/3	5/9	9/9	17/3
15	1/3	2/-	2/6	4/3	7/9	12/9	23/3
18	1/6	2/3	3/-	5/-	9/-	15/-	27/-
21	1/9	2/9	3/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-
24	2/-	3/-	4/-	7/-	13/-	21/-	39/-
27	2/3	3/6	4/6	8/-	15/-	24/-	45/-
30	2/3	3/9	5/-	9/-	17/-	27/-	51/-
36	3/-	4/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-	54/-

Advertisement Offices:
CHURCH HILL, RAMSGATE

SITUATIONS VACANT

SERVICES of a Sweep wanted every 3 months.—Particulars, apply Bowkett's Bakery, Westwood, Margate. †84

YOUNG Lady wanted as counter hand in baker's and confectioner's in Ramsgate. — Apply, Bowkett's Bakery, Westwood, Margate. †84

ROUNDSMAN or Roundswoman wanted.—Page's Dairies, 20 Victoria-road, Ramsgate. 88

MAN and wife wanted as managers for fully licensed public-house.—Apply, Warren, Auctioneer, Ramsgate. †86

URGENTLY Required, Women to serve as Restaurant Manageresses, Cooks, Counter Assistants and General and Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as being of national importance and is a reserved occupation, to serve in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or, if not available, cash allowance in lieu of board and lodging), also free uniform; applicants must be under 60 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties.—Apply, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8), 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †88

REMOVALS & STORAGE

HARDINGS Removal Service for removals to all parts by modern motor van; loads and part-loads required every day to and from London area; furniture warehoused for any period; estimates free; compare our charges with those of others.—Send postcard or call, Hardings, Removers and Storers, Staffordshire - street, Turner-street, Ramsgate. 'Phone 200.

FOR SALE

CREOSOTE or Tar, 40 gallons 46/8 delivered; free barrels; Land Pipes all sizes.—Frank Coopers, Builders' Merchants, Canterbury. 72

CURRY'S Special Bargains.—Ladies' Cycles, £8/12/1; Gents' Cycles, £7/14/1; Battery Radios, £4/19/6; Ever Ready No. 3 H.T. Batteries, 12/4; Sterling Super H.Ts, 31/-; Camp Beds, 32/6; Sleeping Bags, 13/6; Electric Irons, 17/6; Leather School Sachels, 12/6; Electric Fires from 16/3.—Curry's Ltd., 28 High-street, Ramsgate.

WANTED TO PURCHASE

PIANO wanted, upright or baby grand, by first-class maker.—Write, stating particulars and price, Willmott, 259 Caledonian-road, London, N.1. 95

FOUGHT GERMAN RAIDER

RAMSGATE CAPTAIN DECORATED

Son of Mrs. Lawrence, of 38 Rosebery-avenue, Ramsgate, Capt. William Henry Charles Lawrence, of the Merchant Navy, has been awarded the O.B.E. (Civil Division).

Capt. Lawrence, who is 36 years of age, is one of the youngest captains in the Merchant Navy.

An official account of the action, as a result of which the award was made, states: "The ship was sailing alone when she was attacked by an enemy bomber. Her defence was prepared, and when the aircraft was still some distance away the guns hit the plane. The aircraft swayed, turned in the ship's wake, and dropped there bombs about 40ft. from the stern. The aircraft now assaulted with cannon and machine-gun from the starboard side. When the enemy was level with the bridge the master (Capt. Lawrence) himself fired and hit.

"The Germans jettisoned their remaining bombs and, with smoke and flames coming from the engines, the aircraft lost height as it flew away.

"It was due to the master's skilful handling of the ship that she was saved from damage. The second officer, although wounded, stood at his post until the action was over. The cool and accurate fire of the gunner, who was wounded, probably destroyed the enemy."

"After this war we shall again have a chance of setting up some really rational, moral, international system. We must not fail this time, for it is doubtful if we shall ever have another chance."—Viscount Cecil of Chelwood.

OVER ZEALOUS

FIREMAN AND MESSENGER FINED

"However zealous and enthusiastic you may be about your job, you must comply with the regulations," said the Mayor (Alderman G. P. Hoare) at Margate police court on Wednesday to George William John Riley, of Byron-avenue, who was summoned for permitting the use of an uninsured motor cycle and aiding and abetting Ronald Lucas, aged 18, of Salmestone-rise, College-road, a messenger boy, to drive without a license.

Lucas was summoned for driving without a license and driving without being insured.

P/S Sutherland said he saw Lucas driving the machine in Northdown-road on 3rd January, with Riley on the pillion seat. Lucas admitted that he had never held a license. Riley said "I am giving him lessons in riding. We were told not to leave the garage but I thought I would chance it and go on the road." Witness ascertained that this statement was correct.

Riley said Lucas was getting on well in the garage but there was no room to change gears, so, without thinking, he took him on the road.

Lucas was fined 5s. for not having a license and 10s. for not being insured, and Riley was fined £1 for permitting the use of an uninsured vehicle. The second summons against him was dismissed.

WAR-TIME WEDDINGS

NEW ACT HELPS THOSE ON SERVICE

In most cases nowadays at least one of the "parties" to a marriage is a member of some branch of His Majesty's Forces, while not infrequently both are in the Services.

The new Marriage Act, which became law on Armistice Day, is therefore of considerable importance to many prospective brides and bridegrooms.

The Act removes—though only during the war period and in the case of marriages between persons of whom at least one is serving in the Forces—some of the difficulties which have been experienced by service men and women.

Under the normal law, publication of banns or the issue of a license, entitles the parties to be married only in a particular building, generally the parish church of one of them. The new Act does not release the parties from the necessity of having their banns published or obtaining a license, but it permits the marriage to be solemnised in any church in England in which marriages may be solemnised provided that one of the parties has obtained from the "appropriate authority" as defined in the Act (e.g. the commanding officer of a ship, or officers of specified rank in the Army or Air Force) a certificate that his or her duty prevents him or her from going to the building where the marriage would normally have to take place, and that the "authority" in question has no reason to believe that the party is already married.

The Act also extends the normal three months currency of banns and licenses to one year.

The Act does not release the clergy in any way from their responsibility for making sure, so far as possible, that the marriages which they solemnise are valid, and intending brides and bridegrooms would do well to consult the incumbent of the church where they propose to be married, as early as possible so as to make certain that everything is in order.

MINSTER GETS DOUBLE

WARSHIP WEEK FIGURES

Minster and Monkton set out to raise £3,000 to assist the Eastry and District Warship Week. They more than doubled their objective and finished up with the magnificent sum of £6,668.

The aim of the district as a whole was £70,000 for a motor torpedo boat, and the final figure was £112,296.

Acol contributed no less than £6,002, St. Nicholas £550 and Sarre £395.

An enjoyable concert organised by Miss Wellard and Mrs. Gilmour was a popular event during the week at Minster.

A varied programme of song and music included concerted numbers by a military band, St. Mary's choristers and Minster children. Individual contributions included musical items by A. Dickens (trumpet), L/Cpls. Thomas and Weir (guitar), Pte. Hulse (harmonica), J. Alcock (saxophone), L/Cpl. McNab (piano), and Pte. Carnegie (piano accordion), songs by Miss I. Jarvis, Pte. Daniels, Miss Wellard and Mrs. Gilmour, and monologues by Mr. W. Horton.

The concert realised £11 2s. 3d. for the Week.

Another feature of the Week was a darts competition, the final of which was played at the Parish Hall.

The winner, Mr. W. Piper (Bell Inn), who defeated Mr. F. Winter (New Inn, Minster), was presented with a cup by the Rev. T. A. Keniry. Others reaching the final were Mr. F. Smith (Freehold Inn), Mr. B. Saunders (White Horse Hotel), Mr. G. Riches (Prospect Inn) and Mr. W. Fagg (New Inn, Minster).

This Week's Comlpete Story

BID FOR MEMORIES

By Margaret A. Watson

Guy Rogers, at thirty, had a fatal, fascinating charm. It was fascinating to others, and fatal to himself. Perhaps if he had not been the "young Master" of Melbury Manor, he might not have got away with it, but as it was, the village adored him. Old Henry of Whiteoaks Farm spoke for them all when he said: "He's got no guts, but he gets there a sight better'n them that have." It puzzled him. Old Henry liked guts. "I ain't no use for a softie," he said, "an' the earth ain't no use for 'em neither—beasts and crops—they wants treatin' firm." Miss Tate of Melbury Post Office understood it better. "He was such a lovely little boy," she would say, "and he's still got such a way with him—such a smile."

Such is the magic and the danger of charm. There were two people who were proof against Roger's charm. They hated it, but then they loved Roger. Minnie Jeremy, "Jerry," who had brought him up and given him her heart, and Tessa Dawley, whose heart he had unknowingly stolen.

Jerry, at 70, ran the Manor like a martinet.

"You daren't spank me now that there's six feet of me," Roger teased her.

"No, but I'd like to, many's the time."

"This being one of them?"

"You know well it is——"

"Woman, where's your respect for the Lord of the Manor?"

"Lord Fiddlesticks—Lord of a nice big empty house, and a fat overdraft. The Manor's a dead house—all those locked up rooms, and you and me pigging it in two or three, like as if it was a cottage."

She saw his young face, and softened

"My darling, it's you I'm thinking of. The Manor's a great house, and you its master; I want to be proud of you."

"Poor Jerry, I'm a disappointment, aren't I?"

"No," she said, "you've done nothing yet, either way. It's what you could do. I hates waste—it's sinful ugly."

"Jerry, darling, you don't agree with the village that I'm a beautiful young man?"

"Never mind the village. Some day you'll want something that bad that it'll turn life sour on you if you can't get it. You ain't tasted much sour yet, and nobody grows up healthy on sweets."

Walking down to the village later, Guy turned the words over in his mind. "Waste—sinful ugly—the sweet and the sour." He was conscious of strength waiting for action.

* * * *

Encounter at the Post Office.

There were four crazy steps into the post office, and at the top he nearly knocked her down. To save their balance he put both arms round her, and they staggered, embraced across the uneven floor, to fall laughing across the counter. Miss Tate swept the parcels clear—this was a situation after her own heart.

"Tessa—I am sorry—I'm an idiot——"

"Agreed——"

"Well, why worry anyway—good out of evil——"

"Next time—look where you're going——"

"If you'd looked you'd have seen me coming, besides I was thinking of much more important things."

"You were?"

Some subtle note in her voice warned him of her change of mood. She was not teasing now. By common consent they left the High-street and turned into a narrow side lane.

"Yes, I was looking into my future—on Jerry's advice."

"I see. Guy, don't let me interrupt. I ought to go back—it's late. Father's correcting exam. papers. He'll want his tea."

"Tessa, please, I want to talk to you. What's the matter?"

"Nothing."

He turned her to face him, tilted her chin with his finger, and smiled down into her eyes.

"Cross my heart, may I die."

It took her back to a short-legged little girl following breathlessly, scratched, and tearful, in the wake of a long-legged brown little boy, a cool, superior, smiling little boy—("You'd better go back, if you can't keep up." "I can—I can." "Cross my heart, may I die?").

She felt again the warm sun fade out of the afternoon. Here in the lane, Guy's finger under her chin, the years dropped from her.

"You win—you always did."

"And then you wouldn't play—"

"I'm not playing now! Guy, what are you planning to do?"

He was the teasing, fascinating little boy . . . "I'm planning to take tea with you, and after that—anything might happen."

"Guy, please be serious."

"I am—very. Do you realise it's a long time since you asked me to tea?"

"I do—and I'm not asking you now. You come to me when you're at a loose end—to play with you—well, this time I'm busy!"

"I love you when you're fierce."

"You don't love anyone but yourself; if the admiration of all the curtain-twitching old ladies of Melbury satisfies you, it's nothing to do with me. Your life's a game—mine isn't."

"And all that's a long way round of saying 'Why don't you get a job?'" She did not realise that he was serious. In her ears the poisoned words of gossiping tongues festered until the infection reached her heart. "That Tessa Dawley's set her cap at him—keeps him a-dangling about,"—she knew that was what they said.

There in the lane they had their first quarrel—too sudden and bitter to be put right by words. If Guy had lost his temper he might have saved the situation, but he was too busy realising the stupendous fact that he was in love. Tessa felt his silence as a cold wall of indifference. She was too proud to cry, and so she ran, stumbling down the lane, her own last words bruising into her brain—"I never want to see you again."

Guy gave Tessa three days to get over the quarrel, and then he rang the bell of the old grey schoolhouse. Martha answered the door. She did not return his smile. Five minutes later, walking away from the house, he tried to realise her words.

"She's not here—she went yesterday." He did not know what she thought or believed, but she was his enemy. "She left no address—we don't know where she is." And then the shock of her final words: "Mr. Dawley is engaged, sir—he does not wish to see you."

When Jerry saw Guy later that evening she asked no questions. In his own time Guy came to her. "So you see, Jerry," he said, "I must find her—to tell her I love her."

"Telling's no good—words is like thistledown—easy come-by, easy gone, if you've the breath. You've got to prove it." The new Guy answered her grimly. "Jerry, that's just what I'm going to do."

Later that night Guy took from his desk a letter that had lain there for the last fortnight, "to be considered." His eye fell on one sentence: "I can give you a month to decide—a good job—splendid opportunities—living abroad, possibly for some years——" He did not finish the letter. "My Darling Tessa," he said aloud, "you're perfectly right. I've got to grow a new backbone, and it hurts."

For a week he left the letter unanswered while he searched for Tessa. Mr. Dawley steadily refused to see him, and no one else could give him any help. At the end of the week he answered the letter, and the same evening he broke the news to Jerry. Two large tears rolled down her cheeks. "Jerry, you're crying——"

"I'm an old fool—but I'm proud of you——" and then she was a whirlwind of activity—packing—closing the great house—there was no time for thought.

* * *

Departure.

The evening before his departure, Guy and Jerry talked together in the warm dark room long after the leaping fire had fallen into a still red glow. "Don't poke it—it's like the heart of the old house—let it die peacefully to-night." On a sudden impulse he sprang to his feet. "Wait, Jerry—I've a present for you." He came back and knelt at her feet. In his hands he held a round blue witch ball—a boyhood treasure that had survived. She had always loved it.

"You must hang it in your window," he said. She could not speak, and he wanted to comfort her. "It's an old Eastern charm," he told her. "When you love it, it brings good fortune." She believed it implicitly.

"I'll take it—and I'll keep it, and love it, for you—till you come back."

Guy left England with his eyes resolutely turned to new pastures, but his heart stayed behind yearning for Tessa. And Jerry turned the key for the last time in the old house, and hung the blue witch ball in the bedroom window of the little cottage where Guy had established her. She talked to it. It held all her hopes and fears. "Keep him safe," she said to it every night and every morning it shone so blue that she was happy.

Guy's letters came—he was well—and successful—doing better at the job than he had expected. He didn't say that he was happy—but he was busy. She sighed when the term of his absence lengthened. He only mentioned Tessa once—and that was to ask for news. It tore Jerry's heart to disappoint him, but she had nothing to tell him. Guy's letters grew wider spaced. "I must wait," Jerry told the witch ball.

* * *

Return.

It was an old magazine lying on the table at the Club that awakened Guy. He had meant to close the early chapters of his life—to lose himself in work—forget the past. The magazine showed him pictures of an English village. It might have been Melbury. Guy went in the morning to his chief.

"My leave's due next week," he said. "I'm going home—England."

"Good hunting," said his chief. Guy smiled grimly. "Business mostly," he said. "I've a house to sell—and other things to settle."

He did not write to Jerry—he put it off, afraid of what the past could do to him. He arranged from London for the sale of the Manor, and then, at the last moment, driven by an impulse he deplored and could not resist, he knew that he must attend the sale. All the way down in the train he cursed himself for a fool.

The station was smaller than he remembered, and old Joe seemed shorter; Guy gave his ticket and smiled; old Joe touched his cap, but there was no recognition in his face. Guy felt cold in spite of the sun; he wanted to say "Joe! Joe! Look—it's me," but the words would not come. In the village street Guy realised how completely the years had effected his disguise. No one knew him. "I might be a ghost," he thought.

To bring back a sense of reality he went straight to the scene of the sale. It was early and the auctioneer's boy was arranging the final details. Guy looked at the heavy old furniture—he felt as though he were holding hands with the little boy Guy across a bridge of years. Then he caught sight of something that stopped his heart with a sickening lurch—a round, shining, blue witch ball. He spoke to the boy. "Minnie Jeremy? Oh aye, she be alive all right, aye, she's well enough too, but she be in a rare taking over the sale—going on something awful. These things do come from Manor, and Manor did used to belong to Master Guy—she were his nurse when he were a little chap. Now she says he be broke and beggin' abroad, or he'd not be sellin' up this-a way."

The boy laughed. He picked up the witch ball. "See this?" he said. "She brought this—wouldn't give me no peace till I put it in t' sale. Said it were worth a heap—some tale about it she had—cried floods she did, but she would have us take it, said it was to bring in more money for the young Master." He nearly dropped the witch ball in a paroxysm of laughter.

Guy took it from him. "I'm going to bid for this," he said.

Guy walked about, restless, until the opening of the sale, one moment wishing he had not come, and the next, filled with a sweeping excitement as some familiar corner of field or road welcomed him home.

"Places are what count — not people," he thought, but beneath the thought his heart was crying. "Not people—just one person in all the world—oh, Tessa, Tessa, my little love."

The auctioneer left the witch ball until the end. Guy's bid startled the entire room, and then he heard a man's voice bidding against him. He named a higher sum, and the unknown voice outbid him again. On and on they went—it was fantastic. The auctioneer mopped his brow. Guy's excitement rose—he tried to pick out his rival, but in the crowd it was impossible. At £30 the voice was silent, and the witch ball belonged to Guy. He was seized by an overwhelming desire to know whom he had defeated. Pushing his way through the dispersing crowd he caught the auctioneer by the arm. The man stared at him. "The fellow over there—in grey." He became confidential. "Between you and me, sir, that glass ball has no great value."

"That rather depends."

The man in the grey suit was not helpful. "I was bidding for a friend. I don't care about witch balls myself," he said.

Guy walked with him out of the dim dusty sale-room, into the sunlit street. The sudden light dazzled his eyes—and then he heard a voice: "Oh, Bill—you haven't lost it?"

The owner of the grey suit was embarrassed. The girl turned for the introduction to be made.

"Tessa," said Guy softly.

"Guy!" Recognition leaped to her eyes. She put both hands on the witch ball.

"My funny Tessa—why did you want this toy?"

"Don't you know?"

He drew a deep breath. "Yes—I do—but I daren't believe it."

She smiled—a crooked smile, half tears.

"Please dare," she said. And so it was that the village street of Melbury saw Guy Rogers take Tessa Dawley in his arms and give her what Miss Tate afterwards described as "a real lingering kiss."

Together that evening they took the witch ball to Jerry. She opened the door to them.

"Master Guy, Master Guy!" He could never have changed out of her recognition. She hugged him, drawing him into the little house. At the door she turned to Tessa.

"Eh, my manners." Guy took Tessa's hand. "Jerry," he said, "we're coming in together, because in future we're going to do a lot of things together."

He gave her the witch ball. "Here's a present," he said. Her tears fell in a gentle rain of happiness.

In the little sitting-room, contrary to the rules of sale, Guy insisted on paying a protesting Jerry the £30 he had bidden for the witch ball. "My dear Jerry, I'm not really poor. Right here and now I'm the richest man in the world."

He looked across at Tessa. "You don't buy love and happiness for £30 at a sale."

Jerry wiped her eyes. "I knew it would come," she said. She turned to Tessa. "I never doubted 'un, it were only difficult to wait—not knowing how long—but I knew it wouldn't fail. I hung it in the sun, allays in the sun. When there weren't no sun I let it see the firelight. When there's magic in a thing you must humour it." Guy smiled down at Tessa.

"Jerry, you ought to be floating round on a broom-stick."

"You may laugh, Master Guy, and welcome, but they things from the East has magic in them, and magic works when it's treated right." She bustled off to fill the teapot.

"Guy, I wonder if she's right?"

Guy picked up the witch ball. "Tessa, darling, I wouldn't disillusion Jerry for the world. There's magic here all right, but it isn't from the East." He turned the ball upside down and pointed to a little mark hidden inside the rim. "Made in Birmingham," it said. "That's a secret, promise to keep it?"

"Cross my heart, may I die if I don't," said Tessa.

Whereupon Guy took her in his arms and kissed her, and Jerry, coming in with the teapot, was just in time to move the witch ball to a place of safety. "Bless them," she whispered to it. "Bless them, the darlings."

THE END.

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

PASSING OF MINSTER VETERANS

During the past week Minster has lost by death three of its veteran residents—Mr. Thomas James West, of 1 Bradstow Cottages, Augustine-road, Mr. George Court, of Church View, Station-road, and Mr. Henry Dyer, of Farningham House, High-street.

Mr. West, who was 85 years of age and had lived in Minster all his life, had worked at Way Farm and Minster Abbey Farm. He is survived by two sons, one of whom is serving in the Australian Army, and one daughter.

A native of St. Nicholas, Mr. Court, who was 81, had lived at Minster for over 50 years and had been employed at a local farm. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter. The funeral on Wednesday was conducted by the Rev. A. W. MacMichael, the mourners including Mr. and Mrs. G. Court and Mr. and Mrs. C. Court (sons and daughters-in-law), Mrs. W. L. Page (daughter), Mr. and Mrs. P. Court (brother and sister-in-law), and Mrs. Gambrill (sister).

Mr. Dyer, who was 79, came to Minster from Newport, Isle of Wight, over 40 years ago and was formerly a store-keeper at Hill House. His three sons attended the funeral conducted by the Vicar at Minster Cemetery on Wednesday.

A YEAR AGO

Although a church received a direct hit and a number of shops and many houses were badly damaged, there was not a single serious casualty when eight bombs were dropped on a Kent coast town on Wednesday night. Hundreds of windows were shattered and bomb splinters found their way to most unexpected places in homes.

* * * *

A large hall was partly wrecked and a number of cottages damaged when a single heavy high explosive bomb was dropped in the grounds of a convent kept by the Daughters of the Cross at a Kent coast town on Friday night. The convent lodge was extensively damaged but no one was hurt.

* * * *

Elder brother of Capt. H. H. Balfour, M.C., M.P. for Thanet, Cmdr. Sidney Harrington Balfour was reported killed in action. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre for services rendered in Norway.

* * * *

One of the outstanding personalities in the life of Ramsgate for over 40 years, the Rev. Thomas Hancocks, formerly pastor of Ramsgate Cavendish Baptist Church, passed away at Weston-super-Mare.

25 YEARS AGO
(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

Further recognition by the National Lifeboat Institution of the gallant service rendered by Ramsgate lifeboatmen on the occasion of the wreck of the American steamer Sibiria is announced in the award of a silver medal to Mr. Thomas William Read, second coxswain of the lifeboat. Mr. Read has been a member of the lifeboat crew for 30 years and since he first went out in the lifeboat, at the early age of 20, had made between 200 and 300 voyages to save lives and ships.

* * * *

In observance of the political truce the annual meetings of Conservative and Liberal organisations at Ramsgate this week were devoid of party controversies. Both parties affirmed their determination to see the war through to a successful issue.

* * * *

We much regret to record the death at Ramsgate early on Wednesday morning of Mr. S. R. Wilson, one of the oldest residents of Ramsgate and for many years one of the most respected and esteemed men connected with the commercial and philanthropic life of the town. Born at Northampton, he came to Ramsgate in 1859 and set up business in Harbour-street as a printer and stationer. He was a member of the Ramsgate bench for about 20 years and was a past president of Ramsgate Chamber of Commerce.

* * * *

Mr. Frank C. Bowen, who was at Ramsgate recently after service at the Dardanelles—and after being invalided out of the Army—is now a happy man for he has succeeded in getting back to war work. He yearned for a return to the commission he had to leave when he went from the Army, and still hopes that he may be granted a second commission. His particular fancy is bombing—"The Suicide Club"—but at present he has to be content with a post in the Intelligence Department of the Admiralty.

* * * *

In the list of honours to soldiers for distinguished conduct in the field appears the name of Gnr. Roy H. Oxtoby, elder son of Mr. W. Oxtoby, formerly Borough Surveyor of Ramsgate. The young soldier has spent a long period at the front and has been awarded the D.C.M.

* * * *

In consequence of the difficulty that has arisen, chiefly in connection with team labour and contracts, an interesting suggestion is made at Broadstairs that women should be employed in the places of men. Dr. F. Brightman asks that women who have had experience of horses, or who are willing to train, should communicate with him at his house. It has been found that young lads are not good substitutes for men and the experiment of engaging women is therefore to be tried.

50 YEARS AGO
(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

MESMERISM ON THE STAGE

Dr. George Andre, who came to Ramsgate with the reputation of a clever hypnotist, gave two demonstrations in Sanger's Amphitheatre on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Dr. Andre, in the course of his demonstration, illustrated the wonderful phenomena of lethargy, catalepsy, fascination, somnambulism, and the importance of hypnotism in the cure of intemperance, hysteria, nervousness, stammering, and the relief of various nervous complaints. Assisted by several members of the audience (including a lady), and one or two of his own assistants, all the well-known phases of mesmerism were produced. Perhaps the most startling illustration was that in which he showed his power in influencing his subjects even when absent from the room. Calmly informing his subjects that he would find them asleep on his return, Dr. Andre retired. Within five minutes all the persons indicated by the doctor went off to sleep in the most grotesque positions. On their respective bumps of music, laughter, oratory, etc., being touched they started off at a tangent with quite a little drawing-room entertainment. This highly delighted the audience, as also the incidents in which the young lady brought the doctor a glass of water and another subject the young lady's muff. It was clearly demonstrated by the doctor that there is a very close connection between hypnotism, spiritualism and theosophy.

COLD SETS IN

The extremely cold and wintry weather is being badly felt among the poorer classes of the town and in many cases there is something approaching actual distress. Some of the uncomplaining poor have to be found and visited before their dire needs are known, and if anyone is capable of that task it is the district visitor. Now is the time for all philanthropic societies to be on the alert and to give help where help is needed. Promptitude in such cases cheers many a heart and probably saves many a life. "He that gives quickly gives twice."

DEATH OF DUKE OF CLARENCE

The deaths were announced during the week of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, heir presumptive to the throne, and his Eminence Cardinal Manning.

FOR GOOD PAINTING & TASTEFUL DECORATING
GO TO
HOUGHTON
We specialize in
SANITATION AND HOT WATER FITTING
Ramsgate 241 ● 40 Albert Street, Ramsgate

WIFE AND CUSTOMER

DIVORCE FOR LICENSEE

In the Divorce Court on Tuesday Mr. Justice Bucknill had before him the undefended petition of Mr. Jack Brian Finnis, formerly licensee of the King's Arms Hotel, Market-street, Margate, for a decree nisi against his wife, Daisy Nellie Finnis, on the ground of her adultery with the co-respondent, Douglas Patterson.

The marriage was in September, 1931, at All Saints' Church, Birchington, and there was one child. In September, 1936, petitioner took the hotel and his case was that in the same year he made the acquaintance of Patterson, who was a customer and afterwards became a friend of petitioner and his wife. Later his wife changed and he had to complain that she did not give the help she had done and sought outside pleasures.

At Christmas, 1938, petitioner had a bad breakdown and went to his parents at Littlebourne. He alleged that when he returned his wife went away and had not lived with him since. He had heard of her association with the co-respondent and had taxed her with it.

Evidence to support the charge of adultery at the hotel was called and after hearing Ada Macdonald Barnes, who had been employed at the hotel, his lordship granted petitioner a decree nisi with costs against the co-respondent and custody of the child.

HOLLYWOOD STARS

GLAMOUR AT THE ODEON

Some of Hollywood's most glamorous stars are featured in the programmes being presented at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, this week.

Hailed as one of the best pictures of the year, "Hold Back the Dawn," starring Charles Boyer, Olivia De Havilland and Paulette Goddard, heads the bill to-day (Tuesday) and Wednesday. Boyer has the part of Georges Iscovescu, a dancer, who lives by his wits and by making use of the fascination he is able to exercise over wealthy women. The war has exiled him from Paris, the Riviera, Saint Moritz and the Lido and he is waiting in a Mexican border town for admission to profitable pastures new in the United States. The story deals with the manner in which he contracts a marriage of convenience in order to secure entry into the States and then finds himself in love with his own wife. There is a full supporting programme.

The double feature programme for the second part of the week includes Robert Taylor and Loretta Young in "Secret Interlude," and George Formby in "Keep Fit." In "Secret Interlude" Loretta Young, more beautiful and appealing than ever, plays the role of a servant girl in love with a rich playboy and her amazing experiences are dramatically revealed. Loretta is said to give one of the most poignant and powerful portrayals of her career, while Robert Taylor is virile and capable as the millionaire's handsome son and the man she loves. Basil Rathbone, as the rascally butler who intervenes in her happiness, does a grand job in an exciting role.

THE AIRMAN'S WELFARE

"Officers and men have a community of interest in their work. They face common hardships and common dangers.

"But . . . officers have many responsibilities which naturally do not devolve on the men under their command. High among these is that of doing everything possible to ensure the contentment of their men.

"No officer can be a good leader if he fails to show sympathy and interest in his men's welfare."

This is an extract from a new booklet entitled "The Airman's Welfare" which the Air Council has just issued to all R.A.F. officers. The notes give guidance on a wide range of subjects—everything that affects the well-being of the men of the R.A.F. and their relations with their officers.

Here are a few more injunctions:

"Letters: Mail is personal. See that it is delivered direct to the man to whom it is addressed.

"Messing: No one thing contributes more to the contentment of men on service than good and adequate food. . . . No officer is entitled to enjoy his own meals if he ignores the conditions under which his men get theirs.

"Health: Make a special effort to visit your men in hospital or sick quarters. Thoughtfulness and solicitude in these circumstances are greatly appreciated.

"Religion: Every man has a right to his own denominational views in the matter of religion; your responsibility is to encourage its due observance."

Taking as its text the words "nothing cuts more deeply into morale than idleness and boredom," the booklet offers some practical advice on the provision of entertainment and recreation. There is a chapter on pay problems, one dealing with promotions and "trades" questions, and full information—for all ranks—regarding injury or damage from enemy action to their families and homes.

HEALTHY THANET

At a meeting of the Isle of Thanet Joint Hospital Board at Margate on Wednesday the Clerk (Mr. W. W. Clifford) reported that there were no cases of infectious disease in Thanet and none had been reported for several months.

FORK HANDLES SPADE HANDLES
NOW IN STOCK AT PORTS
BOUNDARY ROAD, RAMSGATE

THE NATION NEEDS
WASTE PAPER—SAVE IT

A GRAND WAR-TIME FOOD
—NOURISHMENT IN ITS MOST
DELICIOUS FORM 9d. ½lb. pkt.

DAR-VITA
Wheaten CRISPBREAD

PETS IN THE R.A.F.

A BUDGERIGAR'S LANGUAGE

Nobody loves a pet more than an airman, and although Orders state that "dogs and other livestock" may not be kept on an aerodrome "except by the consent of the commanding officer," there are usually plenty of pets about. Which indicates that C.O's have a soft spot for animals, too.

A group captain commanding one bomber station, for example, has a tiny terrier which always accompanies him, and stands quietly beside his master on the edge of the flying field at every take-off. Probably no dog has seen more aircraft taking off for Germany than this one. Even the roar of the biggest four-engined bombers does not scare him.

A Canadian bomber squadron has a huge Irish wolfhound as its mascot. It belongs to a pilot officer from Montreal. When he goes out on an attack another officer takes charge of the wolfhound, which watches the Wellington bomber, with his master in the cockpit, soaring into the sky. When he returns it welcomes him with barks that can be heard above the racket of the engines.

In great contrast, on the same station, is a diminutive mongrel by the name of Scruffy, which has become the pet of the officers' mess. The wolfhound will not condescend to notice the little dog as it yaps around his long legs. Scruffy does not like aircraft; he stays around the mess.

Sometimes a dog can be found curled up in a box in a room in one of the hangars, or trotting about the corridors of the officers' or sergeants' messes. Cats are not in favour, although one or two members of the W.A.A.F. have their feline pets. One W.A.A.F. officer prefers goldfish.

A squadron leader at a northern aerodrome keeps a budgerigar in his room. Sometimes it is invited as a guest in the mess, where it sips beer from the rim of a tankard. It is a fine talker, but its language is not suitable for the best company—as the padre has sometimes remarked. It uses some of its choice words against the wing commander's bull terrier called Parker.

Turkeys which were being fattened for Christmas were given names and almost adopted as pets at one station. But they are there no longer. They have gone the same way as the ducks and hens on several other aerodromes.

DECEMBER DONATIONS

Donations to Ramsgate General Hospital in December were headed by £5 5s. from Mr. G. J. Egerton, of Cheltenham.

Cheques of £2 2s. each were received from Christ Church Men's Sick Club, Christ Women's Sick Club, the Thanet branch of the National Farmers' Union and Dr. J. V. Walker.

A sum of £2 was sent anonymously and £1 1s. by the Thanet Women's Auxiliary of the Licensed Trade.

Contributors of £1 each were Mr. W. E. K. Gulland (Broadstairs), Miss P. Hallums, Miss I. Quick, Lt.-Col. G. A. McLaren Sceales, D.S.O., and Mrs. F. C. Vaux (Goole, Yorks).

Other donations were: 19s., Miss M. J. H. Lumbus; 10s., Mrs. E. Daniels, Mrs. W. H. Jacobsen; 3s., Mrs. C. R. Beard (Minster).

Box collection receipts were: Ramsgate Borough Police Station, £2 14s. 4d.; St. Lawrence Benefit Club, £1 10s. 9d.; Mrs. F. M. Horlick, £1 3s. 10d.; St. Lawrence Laundry, £1 1s.; The Hospital, 15s. 1d.; Walmer Castle Inn, 14s. 6d.; Mr. E. J. Warren (St. Peter's), 12s.; General Wolfe Inn, 5s.; Racing Greyhound Inn, 3s. 6d.; Mr. R. T. Day, 1s. 1d.; Ramsgate Gas and Water Showrooms, 10d.

Church collections consisted of £6 6s. from St. George's Parochial Church Council and 5s. received anonymously.

The amount received from the contributory schemes totalled £80 15s. 6d.

The offerings in kind included Christmas gifts from many friends, children's clothing from Mrs. F. Merchant, of Toronto, relief goods from the British War Relief Society Inc., New York City, and American papers from Mr. H. A. Caspell, of Saskatchewan, Canada.

PRINTING

PAPER IS SHORT
AND WE WORK
UNDER DIFFICULTIES

BUT—

WE ARE STILL
AT YOUR SERVICE

ADVERTISER PRINTING
WORKS
CHURCH HILL, RAMSGATE
TELEPHONE 1012

AFTER THE WAR

CAPT. BALFOUR AND THE GERMANS

The desirability of adopting a ruthless outlook in relation to the war was emphasised by Capt. H. H. Balfour, M.C., M.P. for Thanet, Under-Secretary of State for Air, in a speech at a luncheon held at the Constitutional Club, London, on Wednesday.

Constant ruthlessness was a quality we must develop, said Capt. Balfour. We must be ruthless instead of squeamish and rather shocked—as when we described such an act as the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbour as "treachery," "not cricket," or "not expected in decent warfare." The hard fact was that surprises, deception and fifth column treachery were a technique of Axis warfare in the same way as false news, lies and the spreading of rumour were also weapons of war.

Already we could see ahead of us an orgy of political controversy about what we should do with the Hun after the war. Some leaders of ecclesiastical and political thought told us we must not hate Germany and the Germans. He believed that every German, active or passive, who had lent himself to the Nazi rule must bear his share of guilt. Of course peace must be based, we were told, upon the principle of justice. Let there be justice, but let it be tempered with memory—and a devil of a lot of memory.

In a brief reference to the Far East, Capt. Balfour said our squadrons out there were not going to be left unsupported. If over the past months they had sent reserves to the Far East capable of equalling the numbers of the enemy, it could have been done only at the expense of their help to Russia, their superiority in Libya, or the essential security of this country.

CURTAIN TRAGEDY

FATAL FALL AT READING STREET

The death of Mr. William Henry Bing, a native of Reading Street, was the subject of an inquest held at his home, 17 Astor-road, on Tuesday.

A general labourer aged 68 years, Mr. Bing, who leaves a widow, five sons and two daughters, was a member of the Broadstairs Lodge of Oddfellows, M.U.

The widow stated that on 5th January her husband climbed on a chair to arrange the black-out curtains but slipped and fell. He sustained slight injuries to his ribs and, taking to his bed, died on Sunday.

Dr. C. H. T. Bond, who had been treating Mr. Bing for some time, said that in his opinion the fall had accelerated his death.

The Coroner, Mr. E. T. Lambert, returned a verdict of "Death by misadventure."

The Funeral.

The interment at St. Peter's Churchyard on Thursday was preceded by a service conducted at St. Andrew's Church, Reading Street, by the Rev. R. D. d'E. Meredith.

The mourners included the widow, Mr. and Mrs. S. Bing, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bing, Mr. and Mrs. L. Bing and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bing (sons and daughters-in-law), Mr. Edward Bing (son), Mrs. E. Luck and Mrs. B. Bird (daughters), Mrs. F. Bing and Mrs. W. Penny (sisters-in-law), and Miss R. Bird (granddaughter).

Floral tributes included those from St. Andrew's Women's Fellowship, the Royal Observer Corps and the Outdoor staff of the Broadstairs and St. Peter's Urban District Council.

LIGHT FROM FOUR WINDOWS

When Bertha Jeffery, of Cliff-road, Birchington, was summoned at Margate police court on Wednesday for permitting a light to show after black-out on 5th January it was stated that the light was visible through four windows of the house.

P.C. Farley said he broke into the house and turned off the lights and also an electric fire.

Defendant said she left the house in the afternoon and intended to return before black-out. She was caretaker of the premises and lived there.

A fine of £1 was imposed.

RAMSGATE'S SAVINGS

Ramsgate's National Savings last week amounted to £2,631.

The sum was made up of £1,496 in Savings Certificates, £40 in Defence Bonds and an increase of £1,095 due to depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank.

"I can imagine no greater inspiration ever given to any generation than that we may be able to achieve the liberation of oppressed peoples from the intolerable tyranny under which they are suffering."
—The Archbishop of Canterbury.

MYSTERY OF SHOT SERGEANT

EXEMPLARY SOLDIER'S SUICIDE

Why Sgt. John Charles Roberts shot himself is likely to remain for ever a mystery.

Following an exhaustive inquiry on Tuesday, Ramsgate Borough Coroner (Mr. J. H. Robinson) returned a verdict that he took his life by shooting himself with his service revolver, but that there was no evidence to indicate the state of his mind at the time.

Roberts, who was 42 years of age, was found lying dead on the floor of the bedroom at his quarters on Monday morning. There was a bullet wound through the head and his service revolver lay at his side.

On the bed was a piece of paper bearing the words "Please send this to my darling wife." Underneath was a sealed envelope containing a considerable sum of money, but the envelope contained no letter to throw light on the tragedy.

An officer who gave evidence of identification said he had known Roberts, who was a regular soldier with 23 years' service, for 16 months. He was a very good soldier with a very good character. He was a quiet, reserved man and so far as witness knew he had no trouble of any kind.

In a Pool of Blood.

About 8 a.m. on Monday witness received a communication that Sgt. Roberts had been found shot. He went to his room and saw Sgt. Roberts lying on his back with his head in a pool of blood and a revolver by the side of his head. His hands were resting on his breast pockets. He was obviously dead. A bullet had apparently passed through the head from the right-hand side. The room was in perfect order and the bed was made. Roberts was fully dressed. Witness saw a piece of paper bearing Roberts' wife's address and a sealed envelope addressed to his wife.

Pte. Walter Goldsmith said that he first went into Sgt. Roberts' room at about 7.15 a.m. on Monday, when he took him a cup of tea. Sgt. Roberts was dressing and seemed quite cheerful. He spoke to witness. Later witness again visited the room at about 8 a.m. to collect the cup, which was then empty. Sgt. Roberts was lying on the floor diagonally with his feet towards the door. Witness summoned C/S M Tester.

Witness said he knew Sgt. Roberts when they were stationed elsewhere about two years previously. He seemed to be much quieter than when witness previously knew him. He appeared to be more pleasant.

Seemed Quite Cheerful.

C S M Tester said he had known Sgt. Roberts since 1923 and had served with him continuously except for a period of about two years. He was a quiet, sober man who preferred his own company to that of anyone else. He was fairly popular with everyone and had no enemies so far as witness knew. Normally he was fairly cheerful and he never talked about his private affairs. So far as witness knew, nothing had happened on Monday morning to upset him.

The Coroner: If he did do it, have you any idea what made him do it?

Witness: No, sir. He seemed quite cheerful when I came back from leave the previous day.

Was he an impulsive man?—He was a bit quick tempered at times, but most people are.

Witness said he heard no sound of a shot on the morning of the accident. A paper he found in the room stated "Please send this to my darling wife, Mrs. J. C. Roberts ——" The paper was lying on top of a sealed envelope on the bed.

Sgt. Ernest William Skegg, whose bedroom was about 12 yards away from that of Sgt. Roberts, said that at about 7.55 a.m. on Monday he heard what he thought was a shot, followed by a faint thud. He remarked to Sgt. Wagey, who was in the same room, "Good God, it sounds as if someone has shot themselves." Sgt. Wagey said it was not loud enough and he took no more notice of it. Shortly afterwards C/S M Tester told him that Sgt. Roberts had been shot.

Witness said he knew of no reason why Sgt. Roberts should have taken his life. He thought he would have been the last man to do it. He seemed quite as usual the previous night.

Widow's Evidence.

The widow, Mrs. Alexandra Roberts, said she had been married about two years. She had one child. Her husband had never threatened to take his life or done anything to suggest he might do so. She knew no reason why he should. He seemed happy in his military life and enjoyed the work.

Witness said she last saw her husband on 31st December, when he was quite all right. He had been home to Worthing on nine days' leave. In the envelope which her husband left for her was quite a considerable amount of money so he had no financial troubles. The envelope contained no letter.

Witness said the only thing she could think of which might have upset her husband was that he told her that he had a quarrel with his mother because she said he should not have married only a schoolgirl, that she (witness) was Irish and he was English, and he should have married one of his own race. He seemed upset about it. He was quite all right when he left.

Dr. D. P. Crawford, who examined the body, said he thought the revolver was held against the skin when the shot was fired. The cause of death was disruption of the brain.

Sgt. George Shaw said the revolver issued to Sgt. Roberts was the same as that found beside the body.

No Motive Discovered.

Summing up, the Coroner said when he read the papers concerning the case it seemed that there was nothing whatever to indicate that anyone had the slightest idea that Sgt. Roberts had any intention of taking his own life or was the type of man likely to do so. He had tried, during the course of the inquiry, to find out what possible reason there could have been for him to have taken his life but he was bound to say that except for a slight difference of opinion with his mother he could find none at all. He was satisfied that Roberts took his own life but there was no evidence on which he could come to any conclusion on the state of his mind at the time. He ruled out the theory of accident for no one who was familiar with firearms would put a revolver to their head, when they were by themselves, with the chance that it might have been loaded.

The Coroner expressed sympathy with the young widow.

NIGHT OF PAIN

OLD LADY'S TRAGIC FALL

The danger of old people living alone was emphasised by Ramsgate Borough Coroner (Mr. J. H. Robinson) at an inquest on Tuesday on Mrs. Eliza Shermer, aged 76, a widow, of Princes-road.

Mrs. Shermer fell down the stairs at her home about four o'clock in the morning and later in the day was found by a neighbour on her knees in a downstairs room to which she had crawled. She was removed to Ramsgate Hospital suffering from a fracture of the thigh and passed away on Sunday night.

Mrs. Isabella Rouse, of Queen's-avenue, said she had known Mrs. Shermer for about 30 years. She had a stroke about four years ago and had since been in failing health. She could not walk very well and had had several falls. Mrs. Shermer lived alone and would have no one to live with her.

Dr. A. Duffy said Mrs. Shermer told him she had fallen down the stairs and had hurt one of her legs. Everything was done for her in hospital but she passed slowly into a state of coma. Her death was accentuated by the shock and injuries caused by the fall. She had obviously been in poor health prior to the accident.

Ignored Advice.

Mrs. Mary Newing, of Central-road, said in recent years she had been helping Mrs. Shermer with her washing and doing her shopping for her. When witness called at the house at 11.30 a.m. the previous Wednesday she found Mrs. Shermer on her knees by the side of the couch in the sitting-room. She appeared to be in great pain and said that earlier in the morning she had fallen down the stairs but had managed to crawl into the room. A clock and a candlestick were halfway up the stairs and it appeared that Mrs. Shermer had dropped them when she fell. Witness had advised Mrs. Shermer not to live alone but she ignored this advice.

Returning a verdict of "Accidental death," the Coroner said several people had tried to convince Mrs. Shermer that she should not live alone but, like many old ladies, she thought she was capable of looking after herself and wished to have no one to live with her. She must have been in great pain for a number of hours before she was found by Mrs. Newing. It was very unwise for aged people to attempt to live alone.

FIREMAN'S CAR

FORGOT TO IMMOBILISE IT

Allegations that a police officer told defendant he would be reported for sleeping while on duty were denied at Ramsgate police court on Monday when Ernest William Spain, aged 29, a fireman, of Rosebery-avenue, Ramsgate, was summoned for failing to immobilise a motor car left unattended in Guildford-lawn on the night of 30th December.

P C Bampton said that at 2.50 a.m. on 30th December he saw a car without the obligatory lights in Guildford-lawn. The rotor arm had not been removed and the nearside front door was unlocked. He made enquiries and saw defendant at the sub fire station in Effingham-street. Defendant was in bed. He asked defendant if he was using the car for fire duties and he replied "No, of course not." He further said "I have been out on a job. I was going on another one but I forgot about it." He asked defendant for further particulars but he refused to give them and adopted a truculent attitude. He told defendant that he intended to remove the rotor arm.

In reply to defendant witness denied that he said anything about defendant being asleep while on duty or that he would report him for it.

Corroborative evidence was given by W R Burness.

Chief Inspr. Butcher said that on 29th September defendant was fined 10s. for failing to immobilise his car under the Regional Commissioner's direction.

A fine of £1 was imposed.

BROADSTAIRS AIRMAN PRESUMED KILLED

Reported missing in June of last year, Flt. Sgt. Leslie Howard Wrightson, R.A.F., is now presumed to have lost his life.

Twenty-seven years of age, Flt. Sgt. Wrightson was the third son of the late Mr. and Mrs. A. Wrightson, of the Lord Nelson Inn, Broadstairs. His eldest brother, Mr. W. Wrightson, is licensee of the Duke of Kent, King-street, Ramsgate.

Before joining the R.A.F. five years ago, Flt. Sgt. Wrightson was employed by Messrs. Daniels (Kent) Ltd., auctioneers and estate agents, of Broadstairs.

"Whatever may be said about the future course of the war we must never forget the tenacity and endurance of our citizens and the brilliance and gallantry of our fighting forces who hold the cause of freedom against all comers."—The First Lord of the Admiralty.

CHRISTMAS EVE COLLISION

HIRE CAR DRIVER FINED

Three of four members of a family who spent Christmas in Margate Hospital instead of with their friends, as a result of a collision between a private hire car in which they were riding and a bus, gave evidence at Margate police court on Wednesday.

The driver of the hire car, Albert Edward George Davis, aged 18, of The Ridgeway, Margate, who was summoned for driving without due care and attention, was fined £5, with an alternative of 14 days' imprisonment, and was allowed a month in which to pay the fine.

Pleading not guilty, Davis was represented by Mr. A. K. Mowll.

The Chief Constable (Mr. W. Palmer) said that at about 5.30 p.m. on Christmas Eve defendant was driving along King-street, towards the harbour, when he was involved in a collision at the bottom of Trinity-hill with an East Kent bus, which was travelling from Hawley-street, across King-street to Trinity-hill.

The driver of the bus, Albert Harold Viggers, said he stopped at the corner of Love-lane to pick up passengers. He approached Trinity-hill in low gear. The view along King-street from the corner was not very far, but it was sufficient to enable a driver to clear any vehicle coming along King-street at a reasonable speed. He did not see any vehicle when he reached the corner and he started to go across. When about half-way across King-street he saw a car coming from the direction of the gas works at a very fast speed. The only thing he could do was to carry on. The car appeared to turn up the hill in the same direction as the bus, and collided with the side of the bus.

Cross-examined, witness said he was travelling so slowly that he could have pulled up at once, but he was too far across the road to stop when he first saw the car.

Mr. Mowll: I suggest the car was damaged because you charged into it.

Witness: No. Nothing of the kind.

Catching a Train.

Mrs. Dorothy Evelyn Moyler, of Northdown-road, said she was riding in the car with her father, mother and sister. The car was travelling faster than usual through a built-up area—faster than she liked. They were going to catch the 5.37 p.m. train and were late. She was injured and taken to hospital.

Mrs. Mary Clifford, of Grotto-gardens, Margate, mother of the previous witness, who was also injured, was asked by the Chief Constable "Were you being driven in a normal manner?"

"No. Far from it," she replied.

Witness admitted to Mr. Mowll that they were anxious to catch a train and did not say anything to defendant about his speed.

Charles Lewis Clifford, husband of the previous witness, who was also injured, was allowed to give his evidence seated the Chief Constable saying he was still very shaky.

Witness said as the car was approaching Trinity-hill crossing it was being driven uncomfortably fast, and he had a feeling that something was going to happen. He saw the bus on the left-hand side of the road and thought it had stopped to let the car go by. "Then I was knocked out," concluded witness.

Interviewed in Hospital.

P C Longley said that following the collision the car was locked to the front of the bus. The next day he saw defendant in hospital, where he was detained, and told him that he would be reported with a view to proceedings being taken against him. Defendant made a statement in which he said that as he approached the junction of Trinity-hill he sounded his horn and did not hear any other. He thought he was doing about 20 miles per hour but although he was hurrying to catch a train he was not driving at an excessive speed. He did not stop at the junction because he was under the impression that King-street was the major road. When he reached the corner he noticed a bus and accelerated to get across before it hit him, because if he had stopped the accident could not have been avoided. He did not brake because he knew he could not prevent an accident by stopping.

Witness said when he reached the scene of the accident defendant was in a dazed condition.

Defendant told the magistrates that he had passed for the R.A.F. At the time of the accident he was driving a 15 horse-power car and thought the train he had to catch left at 5.43 p.m. He was a little late for the appointment but knew he had enough time.

In reply to the Chief Constable, defendant said he was ordered for 5.15 p.m. at Mrs. Moyler's shop in Northdown-road and arrived there at 5.22. He then went to Grotto-gardens. On reaching the junction of Trinity-hill he took his foot off the accelerator to put it on the foot brake but when he saw the bus he changed his mind and accelerated. He was not travelling at 20 miles per hour at that time. His passengers were talking among themselves and worrying about catching the train. When he picked up Mrs. Moyler she said he was late and asked him to hurry.

Precarious Arrangement.

Addressing the bench, Mr. Mowll said he hoped they would bear in mind that defendant was joining the R.A.F.

"It is not for me to find fault with the way the Council of Margate deal with traffic problems," said Mr. Mowll, "but it seems to me, an outsider, a little precarious that in daylight there should be a policeman on duty there to direct traffic, but when black-out time comes the police are not there, and there should be no indication on either of these roads to slow down."

Mr. Mowll emphasised that often a motorist had to make up his mind in a flash, and commented "Some of us who are older will not attempt to drive a car because our brains don't work fast enough. So we allow our wives or somebody else to drive for us."

Both defendant and the driver of the bus did what they thought best to avoid an accident—to drive on—and both came into collision, he went on.

"Having regard to the time of the year, the time of the day and all the circumstances of the case," said Mr. Mowll, "are you going to allow this young man, who has had an exemplary record, to have a bad mark against him on the threshold of his career?"

Announcing the decision of the bench, the Mayor (Alderman G. P. Hoare) said they regarded it as a serious case.

For good eating
there's
no beating a dish
that's made with
BOVRIL

Because of its special powers of stimulating the processes of assimilation, Bovril enables you to get full nourishment from your food and builds up your resistance.

A TOUR OF UGANDA

OLD RUYMIAN'S HOSPITABLE WELCOME

In welcome contrast to the tragic stories of a world at war comes a glowing account by Sgt. David Dallas, an old boy of Chatham House School, Ramsgate, serving with the East Africa Signals, of the lavish hospitality extended to him while on leave in Uganda.

In a letter home, Sgt. Dallas, 25-year-old accountant son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Dallas, of Park-lane, Birchington, who was posted to the Royal Corps of Signals when he joined the Army and, after serving in Egypt, was transferred to Kenya, describes a tour he made with a comrade through Uganda to Tanganyika.

Impressed by the amazing hospitality shown to them throughout the tour, Sgt. Dallas writes:

"On 3rd November Mac and I set out on the train for Kampala, 500 odd miles away, with the firm intention that we were going to stay in Kampala for ten days. On the train we met a Mr. Forster, friend of one of the officers here and director of a big firm at Mombasa, who was going to reorganise the Mountains of the Moon Hotel at Port Portal. He suggested that we spend a few days with him after getting settled at Kampala. On arrival at Kampala we were the guests of the senior doctor and his wife, and what a place they have! It is built right up on top of a hill, overlooking Kampala. We had our own little guest house, complete with bathroom, etc. In the garden they had a small swimming pool in which we had a dip first thing every morning after the 'boy' had brought us our morning tea.

Seeing the Sights.

After spending two days there, visiting the Kampala Club and the sports clubs—places where they consider it an insult if you put your hand in your pocket to buy a drink—we moved on by bus to Port Portal (205 miles) where we stayed at the Mountains of the Moon Hotel. What a lovely place it was, overlooking the mountains, a range of some 60 miles long, varying from 7,000 to 17,000 feet in height. Within an hour of arriving two men had offered their cars to take us sightseeing. On the following morning we set out, complete with chauffeur, and were driven up to Semiliki, which commands a perfect view of the valley leading up to Lake Albert in the Belgian Congo: a really stupendous and breathtaking sight, which was fully appreciated.

"On the way back we visited a tea planter, who very kindly showed us round the factory. We arrived back for lunch at the hotel, having travelled some 60 odd miles through plantations of bananas, coffee and tea. After lunch a Mr. Blackie, a P.W.D. official said 'Come on. I'll take you round now.' So off we went down to the foot of the mountains, where an even more wonderful view of the Semiliki Valley was obtained. On the way back we visited the crater lakes, one of nature's creations. The district around there is very volcanic, and wherever a volcanic crater was there now appears a lake, which is a beautiful blue and crystal clear.'

Sixth Crossing of Equator.

After describing a meeting with Mr. Ewart, a magistrate at Entebbe, who asked them to accompany him to Kabale, some 200 miles south of Port Portal, and looked after them like a godfather, Sgt. Dallas proceeds:

"We passed through some of the finest country I have ever seen. We travelled along the whole range of the mountains, through elephant country, and past very many interesting native villages until we arrived at the Equator, this being the sixth time of crossing. From there we arrived at the Kasinga Channel, which connects Lake Edward to Lake George. It is amazing crossing the ferry. The car is driven on to a pontoon and a crowd of natives settle themselves around it and paddle away to their hearts' content.

"After crossing the ferry we travelled up the Ankole Mountains, from which we obtained a really lovely view of both the lakes. In these mountains we found a beautiful crater lake, some 1,000 feet down inside a crater. Eventually, after a very twisting and winding journey through these mountains, we arrived at the White Horse Inn, Kabale, set amidst beautiful green surroundings high up in the mountains of Kizeli. We were welcomed by a very nice woman called Mrs. Adamson, who soon made us at home. This is where Mr. Ewart began to shine. He refused to let us buy anything.

Nasturtiums Among the Clouds.

"In the morning he took us up to the Knaba Gap, along a road which eventually reached 817 feet above sea level, and words fail me as I try to describe the wonderful scenery we passed through. An excellent view was obtained of Lake Bunyoni, a silver jewel set amidst emerald surroundings. By now was it cold up at the top, because we finished up right in the midst of a cloud and could not see a thing. Here we found a lovely bed of nasturiums blooming, of every colour imaginable.

"On the way up we passed through a bamboo forest; nothing but rows upon rows of bamboo trees, tall and erect, and never varying in their height. These trees only grow at certain levels, 8,000 feet.

"In the afternoon we met a Dutchman who spoke perfect English. He was going to Bukoba in Tanganyika, on Lake Victoria, 192 miles away, and he offered to take us because we would eventually arrive back in Kampala before the bus. We passed through lovely country, nearly exterminating a few baboons and Thomson's gazelles in the process. The roads in Uganda are as smooth as a billiard table, and we reached 70 miles per hour at one point. But on crossing the border into Tanganyika what a difference. Just cart tracks. Eventually we arrived at Bukoba, at the Lake Hotel, and in the morning we took a walk round the shore of Lake Victoria, watching the hippos sunning themselves. These beasts apparently come up on shore in the night and have a great liking for flowers."

When they arrived back at Kampala Sgt. Dallas and his friend were offered a car, full of petrol, by a member of the Sports Club, and were told to go and enjoy themselves. So they drove to Entebbe which resembled a small garden city, and before concluding their 2,000 miles tour they also visited the cathedrals, university and King's palace at Uganda.

Incidentally Sgt. Dallas relates that while on the border of Uganda and Tanganyika they met a native tramp and asked him how the war, which had then entered its third year, was going. The tramp replied, "I don't know that there is a war."

COMEDY AND DRAMA

CIRCUS THRILLS AT KING'S

Riotous comedy and tense drama each have their place in the programmes being presented at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week.

Dennis Morgan, Shirley Ross and Jane Wyatt make up a happy triumvirate in "Kisses for Breakfast" which heads the bill to-day and to-morrow.

As an amnesia victim married to two girls, Dennis has the opportunity to display his winning personality. Wife number one, Shirley Ross, is a dynamic little number, while wife number two, Jane Wyatt, is the sweet and understanding one. Dennis happens to be married to Jane because he forgot all about having another wife. It was not an oversight but he got amnesia after being beaten up by a jealous girl friend just after he married Shirley. Crammed with thrills and suspense, "Flight from Destiny," with Geraldine Fitzgerald and Thomas Mitchell, is also being screened.

An exciting story of circus life, "The Wagons Roll at Night" is the chief feature for the second part of the week. It is an exciting drama of reckless men and women who live in a city on wheels, with new adventures turning up at every bend of the road. Humphrey Bogart plays the role of a tough and cynical owner of a carnival. In his troupe are worldly-wise fortune-teller, Florina, played by Sylvia Sidney, and Matt, small-town boy who joins the troupe after he has held an escaped lion at bay in the grocery store where he was an assistant, and eventually becomes lion tamer, played by Eddie Albert. "Knockout," a boxing picture, featuring Arthur Kennedy and Olympe Bradna, will also be shown.

A SERIOUS PROBLEM

RETAINING COUNCIL KEY MEN

The staff of Margate Corporation is likely to be further depleted by the call-up for the Forces.

At the open meeting of the Council on Tuesday the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare, said the problem was becoming most serious as the raising of the reservation ages was affecting key men. The administration of the borough must be kept going efficiently and it was absolutely essential that the Council should make the necessary appeal for the retention of certain men to the Ministry of Labour and National Service with whom the final decision rested.

"The man himself, whether he be an official, clerk or workman, has no say in the matter at all," stated the Mayor. "None of us to-day are free agents, and that particularly applies to the staffs of local government bodies. They are not free to do just as they like. Many of these men are, I know, anxious to go into His Majesty's Forces, and have been for months. Requests have been made and reservations granted for these men from time to time, because it is essential that they should remain in their jobs. That will be the position in the future. They have no choice whatever in what they do. If the Ministry say they are better employed in their jobs at home they will stay.

"We know there is a tendency, fortunately among only a few people—to point a finger at a comparatively young man not in uniform. But that man can be doing good national service in civil life, and providing he has the sanction of the Ministry to remain in his job, then he can have a perfectly clear conscience."

SHOWING AT THE ODEON
Tel 1081 RAMSGATE Tel. 1081
To-day and To-morrow.
CHARLES BOYER
OLIVIA De HAVILLAND
PAULETTE GODDARD in
HOLD BACK THE DAWN
"One of the best pictures of the year." Daily Sketch.
Showing at 2.35, 5.10, 7.45 (A)
With
FULL SUPPORTING PROGRAM
THURSDAY, Jan. 22nd—For 3 Days
ROBERT TAYLOR
LORETTA YOUNG in
SECRET INTERLUDE
With
BASIL RATHBONE, PATSY KELLY
Romantic pulsating drama
At: 2.0, 5.0, 8.0 (A)
GEORGE FORMBY in
KEEP FIT
Laughs, and more laughs!
At: 3.20, 6.30 (U)

KING'S THEATRE
Phone] Balexcro Theatres Ltd. [524
Weekdays Cont. from 2. Sundays 6 p.m.
To-day and To-morrow.
Dennis Morgan, Jane Wyatt, Shirley Ross in
KISSES FOR BREAKFAST
Showing at approx. 2.9, 4.55, 7.40 (U)
Also
Geraldine Fitzgerald, Thomas Mitchell, Jeffrey Lynn, James Stephenson in
FLIGHT FROM DESTINY
Showing at approx. 3.30, 6.15 (A)
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
Humphrey Bogart, Sylvia Sidney in
THE WAGONS ROLL AT NIGHT
Showing at approx. 2.9, 4.50, 7.35 (A)
Also Arthur Kennedy, Olympe Bradna in
KNOCKOUT
Showing at approx. 3.35, 6.15 (A)

For advice on—
CENTRAL HEATING & DOMESTIC HOT WATER SUPPLY
consult
T. V. BOND
Engineer & Founder
PLAINS OF WATERLOO, RAMSGATE
'Phone 14

ROGERS
For RADIO—TELEVISION—PIANOS—and MUSICAL GOODS
102 HIGH STREET, RAMSGATE
'Phone 870

BUILDERS CONTRACTORS DECORATORS
GRUMMANT
(B. S. Austin, C. P. Grummant, B. S. Austin)
107 & 109 GRANGE ROAD RAMSGATE
House Repairs of Every Description
NO JOB too SMALL or too LARGE to command Personal Attention
Telephone 308

F. J. PIKE (RAMSGATE) LTD.
Shopfitters, Builders, Decorators, etc.
Temporary premises:
24 Broad Street, Ramsgate
(opposite St. George's Parish Hall)
Phone Ramsgate 238

BROADSTAIRS

Week's Savings.—Last week the sum of £691 was invested in National Savings at Broadstairs.

Engagement.—The engagement is announced of Miss Joice Joan Harris, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Harris, of Winchester Lodge, St. Peter's Park-road, Broadstairs, to 2nd Lt. G. E. Donaldson, R.A., only son of the late Cpt. E. J. Donaldson and Mrs. Donaldson, of Pinecot, Fleet, Hants.

Fast and Furious.—Under the capable direction of Pte. E. Haslam, who acted as M.C., the fun was fast and furious at a jolly social held by the Star of the East Lodge of Good Templars at Broadstairs, on Tuesday. The large attendance included Pte. A. Baker, who was home on leave. Thanks to all who contributed to the success of the event were expressed by Miss O. Ware, C.T., and, on behalf of the visitors, Mr. L. Parker, P.D.M.

Sergeant's Bride.—After her wedding at St. Peter's Church to Sgt. George Fountain, R.A., of Sheffield, Miss Pamela Iris Farthing, daughter of Mr. and the late Mrs. E. A. Farthing, of St. Peter's Post Office, left with her husband for Aldershot. The service was conducted by the Rev. R. D. d'E. Meredith. The bride, who was dressed in a blue costume with hat to match, was attended by Miss K. Laslett, and Sgt. Kemp, friend of the bridegroom, was best man.

Oddfellow Officers.—In succession to Sister A. M. Silver, Bro. M. Tucker, P.G., has been elected Noble Grand of the Loyal Perseverance Lodge of Oddfellows, Broadstairs, for the ensuing half year. Other officers elected are: V.G., Bro. T. Eden, P.G. degree master and elective secretary, Bro. C. W. Silver, P.G.; warden, Sister Meaday; guardian, Sister Silver; sick visitors, Bros. A. Brooks, P.G., and Silver; auditor, Bro. Eden; permanent secretary, Bro. F. W. Padbury, P.G.; juvenile collector, Bro. Silver.

A Service Family.—In the January issue of Broadstairs Church Magazine the Rector, the Rev. C. H. Bailey, again presents a budget of information summarised from letters received from absent parishioners. A particularly interesting letter from Mrs Tuffill, now settled in The Clover Patch, Longhope, Glos., enabled the Rector to write: "Capt. 'Willie' is on a Staff College course in Palestine, having spent most of the war in Malta, constantly bombed, but having time left to be married there: best congratulations! Harry is a lieutenant in the R.N., quite well, though he was on the Southampton when she was sunk: apparently he lost everything but his head, which saved the situation. Christopher was rejected from the R.A.F. on account of his eyesight and is now in the Royal Army Pay Corps stationed in Jamaica."

NO BARREN VICTORY

THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

By R. H. MOTTRAM

No one would guess, from reading all the odes and romances that have been written about warfare, that its main characteristics are tedium and restriction.

The warlike person of fiction is generally represented as being wild and free, committing acts of physical violence, under the impulse of strong emotions, which in peaceful days he would be obliged to repress but which he is for the time licensed to exhibit, and even applauded for so doing.

But we members of the disillusioned generation of the 20th century know better.

War time is chiefly a time of darkness and waiting and refraining from doing that which reasonable people may normally wish to do. That is why English-speaking people, though they show that they can fight, have so limited a military tradition.

The first thing that strikes most strangers who land on our shores is the rarity of uniforms, and the inadequacy of bellicose preparation. Very few inhabitants of the British family of nations ever want to go to war, and when reluctantly we take up arms because we feel that our freedom of choice and liberty of action are menaced, we do so knowing that we must sacrifice some of these precious elements of our national life in order to keep them in the main.

That, too well known to need public statement, is by far the most important of British war aims. That, and not territory, nor an elusive security is the foundation of the various considerations that have brought us once more into armed conflict with peoples whose scheme of life is so very different. No one can surely accuse us of impatience, of preparing any armed threat to anyone. We hoped to stay out of warlike conditions precisely because we know what these mean, in limitation of initiative. It was only when, in the long run, it became obvious that we might lose our right of private discrimination that, without the need for propaganda, the whole people of these islands and their overseas kin made up their minds to put themselves in a posture of defence. For the alternative was to acquiesce in a system, sooner or later to be forced upon us, under which officials, entirely relieved of any responsibility to public opinion, are given authority to regulate everything from religious belief to daily diet.

So, for the second time in 20-odd years we mobilised. It is a cruel irony that the word stands for a state of things in which much of our ordinary life must be so much less mobile than we desire. Farewell the leisure and the excursion, the power to earn and spend freely.

True Discipline is Voluntary.

But very early in this war there were signs of the lively consciousness that resides in nearly every mind in our community of the real source of all true discipline . . . its voluntary nature. Disciples are not pressed men. Discipline is a burden we accept of our own free will. This has been shown in a thousand ways. There has been the demand for a more precise statement of war aims. Naturally people want to be assured that they are fighting in order to leave off fighting, not to perpetuate the rule of violence.

Then came the revolt against restriction on news and opinions, necessary as some restriction may be in the interests of secrecy and unity. And finally, in how gentle a manner has the inevitable regimentation of everything from food stuffs to daylight been imposed, and then mitigated in every possible way?

At last we have come to a stage when it is necessary to defend us from ourselves. The free and independent citizen who must walk in the road of vehicular traffic, who cannot deny himself the wide and often wasteful use of lighted windows and doorways, and whose consumption of motive power was only limited by his spending capacity, has had to be firmly schooled.

Even so, how little has been done by prohibition and punishment, and how much by persuasion and example? This is all as it should be, but we may be certain that the hour of crisis is not yet, and that we have, at the most modest computation, 12 irksome months ahead.

Individual Responsibility.

Our resolve therefore, must be to ensure that we win no barren victory.

It is no mere military exploit in which we are engaged, and in order to carry it out we have accepted conscription and restrictions without number, not to mention a burden of taxation hitherto undreamed of.

We are fighting precisely to maintain and confirm a system under which, with all its faults, and allowing for human fallibility, the executive that governs us is, still in tune with the general beliefs and aspirations of us all, the governed. It is the threat to that privilege, which we have possessed perhaps in a greater degree and for a longer period than most peoples, that has called us unwillingly from our peaceful and harmless lives. That, under whatever name we may find it, we must and shall fight.

The nature of the struggle we are waging makes us united, the coordination of effort may even do us good. But let us see to it that mere stress of activity and absorption in the work of the moment never dull our sense of the individual responsibility resting on us all—to give, to serve, to follow, but never blindly. The arts of mass propaganda have so far been wasted on us. We can hardly do less than hand on to those who come after us, the generous elbow room within our own circumstances that our fathers gained and bequeathed to us.

MARGATE

Prisoners of War Fund.—Since its inauguration in September 1940, £1,524 has been contributed to Margate Prisoners of War Fund. Of this sum, £1,460 has been sent to the British Red Cross Society to meet the cost of the weekly parcels sent to Margate, Westgate and Birchington men who are prisoners of war. Administration expenses of the Margate fund during the past year amount to only £2 8s. 6d.

SITUATIONS VACANT

DELIVERY Boy wanted to ride bicycle. — Blinko's Bookshop, Queen-street, Ramsgate. †85

If it's Advertising ring Ramsgate 1012.

STRATOSPHERE TRAVEL

CAPT. BALFOUR LOOKS AHEAD

A WORLD AIR POLICY

Addressing the Overseas Club in London on Thursday, Thanet's M.P., Capt. Harold Balfour, Under-Secretary for Air, looked ahead to the post-war world.

Visualising a world network of civil air lines after the war, Capt. Balfour outlined three probable types of routes—stratosphere lines with 1,000-mile stages, trunk routes and feeder services to outlying districts.

Describing the building up of air communications as the biggest job of post-war reconstruction, Capt. Balfour said that in that field lay the greatest opportunity for adventure and achievement for young men.

"The British Commonwealth of Nations depends for its strength on unity, and unity on ability to meet, talk and trade with each other," said Capt. Balfour. "The strength of the British Isles, as the centre of the Commonwealth, rests only upon the fact that it is the capital. We must link up the centre to the outlying nations; the outlying nations must link each to the other. Then, alongside and co-operating with the other free nations of the world, we can girdle the globe with a ring of civil air fleets, flying for peace but protected by strength.

"War has not killed civil air communications; it has only diverted them from peace-time commercial aims to service in the war effort. To-day, when planning amongst the Allied Governments who should fly where, no one thinks that 'you are on my territory,' or 'I want to come into your territory.' It is our common territory for a common purpose.

Proud Record.

"Our civil communications link up to America, Africa, Egypt, India, Australia and New Zealand—all kept going regularly; also to Scandinavia and now to Tehran and Russia. With equipment scarce and hard to come by, owing to military priorities, this keeping open of our overseas air communications is a record of which those concerned in civil aviation can well be proud.

"War does not mean stagnation for civil aviation, for there is technical progress being made for military purposes and the broad basis of all main technical progress is common to military and civil. How to carry more weight on one square foot of wing surface; how to get more horsepower; how to develop radio and other devices which will, when swung over from war to peace use, bring a hitherto unthought-of degree of safety to commercial flying. All these, and other things are going on now, and civil aviation will derive their benefit.

"Military needs build up whole chains of airports in various parts of the world, and these, in their turn, will provide an essential for the post-war routes.

"The future—what of it? In 1929 the world flew on air routes 50,000,000 miles; in 1938 250,000,000 miles; in 1948—what?

Big and Bold.

"The answer depends upon Government policy. This, in turn, depends uopn bold, swift decisions. We shall have to be big and bold in our thinking and planning and in our spending if the post-war world of air communications is to be built on the philosophy of plenty.

"We cannot merely think domestically. We must not only think Imperially. We need an Imperial policy it is true, but this must dovetail into a world policy.

"I would like to see the Imperial partnership in reconstruction take the form of a British Commonwealth Council planning air services not only for established routes but also to meet future needs—needs which the air-lines themselves will create by opening up new territories and new opportunities. Payload will follow the air-line if this is wisely planned, suitably equipped and well-managed.

"We do not want a British octopus spreading its tentacles over the Dominions and territories of the British Commonwealth; but routes run in co-operation and partnership with the Government of each territory which is traversed. Then our British Commonwealth network can compete healthily, and through service, with the air-lines of the other free peoples who have been allies in war and will still be allies in peace.

Binding Threads.

"One thing is certain. The day of 'back-yard' flying rights has gone and must give place to a policy of the 'open sky': for those who have fought with us and think with us. The air-lines of the future will be the threads which will bind us ever closer together.

"Will even this suffice? I doubt it. The war is bringing forth, among the free peoples of the world, measures of collaboration which will not be—because they could not be—lightly cast aside when the war is over. With this experience to guide us, we must plan for close co-operation after the war on a truly world scale if speedy travel and communications are to make their fullest contribution to the sum of human happiness. This is the spirit of the Atlantic Charter.

"What form this co-operation will take, no one can say now. There is scope here for constructive imagination of a higher order. Meanwhile, we can give our minds to the practical problems that arise. Thus, what type of routes will be required? I foresee three. There will be the 'greyhound' route of stratosphere lines, flying stages of probably never less than 1,000 miles and carrying urgent passengers, freight and mails. There will be the main trunk routes, connecting the capitals and other important centres. There will be the 'feeder' services spreading out from these capitals and centres to the outlying districts of each territory.

"Each route will need a different sort of equipment. Government money will be required for design and research. It is no good thinking we can catch up the years lost in warfare or satisfy the needs of an educated public, without expenditure of great sums of money.

The Transition Period.

"We shall finish the war with an inflated aircraft industry; with personnel trained and skilled in their work of war flying; and with large numbers of military aircraft unsuited economically and from the point of view of comfort for use on civil air routes. Nevertheless the interim period must be faced until we are able to build and operate first-class civil types. It is unthinkable that we should neglect the need for an immedi-

Continued at foot of next column.

SAVED BY UNKNOWN RUSSIAN

HOW OLD RUYMIAN SURVIVED FOUR TORPEDOES

John McDonald, 19-year-old Ramsgate merchant seaman, owes his life to Jacob, an unknown Russian.

The manner in which Jacob, member of the crew of a merchant ship torpedoed in the North Atlantic, probably saved the lives of 21 of his shipmates, was told on Wednesday by Capt. H. H. Balfour, M.C., M.P. for Thanet, Under-Secretary of State for Air, speaking in London.

"There is in my constituency a young man who, just a year ago, was a lad at school," said Capt. Balfour. "A short time ago he was sitting with 21 other men in an open boat in mid-Atlantic. They were survivors of a merchant ship torpedoed four times by a U-boat.

"Listen to what this boy says about the end of his ship. 'When the order came to abandon ship 21 of us scrambled into one of the boats. As

John McDonald.

the man at the falls began to let the boat into the water the after fall started to race and the boat gradually tipped up. Had it gone much further we would all have fallen into the water. To stop this a man at the falls, a Russian, deliberately put his hand into the block and jammed it. His hand was crushed to pulp but he saved our lives. Afterwards he was in the boat with us and he had to sit there in the wet and cold, just as he was, until we were picked up.'"

Capt. Balfour asked his audience to pay tribute to this unknown Russian "as we do to the millions of other Russians who are fighting, as our lads, with the same determination and with the same final purpose of victory."

Adventurous First Trip.

An old boy of Chatham House School, John McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McDonald, of 2 West Cliff Villas, West Cliff-road, told the story of his adventure to an ADVERTISER & ECHO reporter.

After leaving Chatham House John went to the Prince of Wales Training School. He was making his first trip across the Atlantic as a member of the crew of a merchant ship when one evening she was struck by a torpedo. The ship's gun blazed away at the U-boat. Two hours later a second torpedo struck the ship. The captain gave orders to stand fast and carry on. At about midnight a third torpedo struck the ship, and then the fourth. The last torpedo appeared to break the back of the ship and two boats got away.

Before the last torpedo struck, the captain, the chief engineer and about eight other men were standing by a raft on the deck of the ship. The torpedo exploded close to them and they were not seen again.

The two boats were adrift for 15 hours before being sighted by a corvette. Twelve of the 22 men in one of the boats died from wounds or exposure.

"We knew the Russian only by the name of Jacob," said John. "He was a pumpman and he could speak hardly a word of English. If he had not prevented the line of our boat from running out we should all have been thrown into the water close to the lashing propellors of the ship. After the boat was in the water Jacob slid 30ft. from the deck of the ship into the sea and it took four of us to get him into the boat. When we reached port Jacob was taken to hospital for treatment for his injured hand. We came back to this country and the last I saw of him was when he got a ticket for London."

John is now waiting for another ship—but what he really wants is to join the Royal Navy.

Mr. McDonald senior is serving with the N.F.S. at Ramsgate.

Continued from previous column.

ate post-war effort because we could not produce at once an efficient article.

"I believe we must accept improvisation with war equipment for a two to three year interim period. The day fighting ends we should start to keep open our routes with military equipment—converting it as best we can to civil needs. Thus we should use redundant equipment; train commercial crews; develop our ground organisation; gain general experience; and build up a goodwill ready for when we can swing into use our proper civil aircraft.

"As we start to operate on the interim period the Government of the day must take courage in both hands and tell our aircraft industry to build, say, three tyeps of overseas aircraft—one of which ought to be a giant flying boat. The Government must gamble a great sum of money—but, after all, little compared to one week's cost of the war—in ordering perhaps 500, 800 or 1,000 of these aircraft, with guarantees that they will be operating within two years from the time this order is placed.

"I have sketched something of the possibilities of the future and how we should try to fulfil them. We can start thinking and, doing more than that, actually preparing so far as our war effort will allow for the post-war revival of civil flying. It is the duty of every citizen in this country, and throughout the British Commonwealth, to concern himself with the future; and that part which embraces civil aviation can give grounds for enthusiasm and confidence provided that we make our aim high enough and bold enough."

SHIPBUILDING MEMORIES

REVIVED AT BROADSTAIRS

Broadstairs was once renowned for its shipbuilding industry.

On the site of the present Gardent-on-the-Sands there was a busy shipyard which turned out many a sturdy craft built by the White family.

Although the town's connection with the industry has long been severed, Broadstairs and St. Peter's will again be privileged for a fleeting moment to take their part in providing yet another ship for H.M. fleet during the week 7th-14th March.

The occasion will be the local Warship Week, the target of which is a mine-sweeping trawler costing £62,000.

In fixing this target the Warship Week Committee had in mind the wonderful work which is being carried out by these particular craft in the waters close to us, and with such a knowledge the response from residents is sure to be all that it is hoped for.

The Organising Committee are fortunate to have as chairman Councillor B. J. Pearson, C.C., Chairman of the Council, and as hon. secretary Mr. F. H. Ward, under whose guidance the arrangements for the carrying out of the Week are going well ahead.

Already a publicity programme has been agreed upon, and during Warship Week many attractions and competitions are promised, details of which will be announced shortly. Capt. H. H. Balfour, M.C., Under-Secretary of State for Air and M.P. for Thanet, has consented to conduct the opening ceremony.

The response to National Savings for the year 1941 has reflected great credit on the residents of Broadstairs and St. Peter's, and the success of War Weapons Week is still fresh in the minds of most people. With these facts before them, the Warship Week Committee are looking forward to a highly successful week for their event, and are confident of the backing of residents.

National Savings are of vital importance in the country's war effort and it should be the aim of every citizen to lend as much money as possible for this purpose. Every facility is provided for easy saving. In addition to banks and post offices, there are savings associations and street savings groups. Many residents are already performing a highly commendable task in acting as hon. secretary of a group, and it is hoped that in the next few weeks many more will come forward and do likewise. The latest group to be formed is St. Peter's School, with Miss Osborn acting as hon. secretary.

The hon. secretary of the Savings Committee at Pierremont Hall, Broadstairs, is at all times pleased to give any information required in this connection, and residents not already taking their part in this important work are earnestly invited to come forward now.

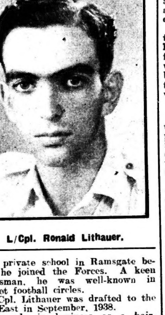
DOUBLE SHOCK

HUSBAND DIES—SON MISSING

Mrs. H. Hall, of Stoneleigh, Granville-road, Broadstairs, is suffering from a double shock.

On Saturday she received confirmation of the news that her son is missing at Hong Kong. The following day her husband died.

An old boy of Chatham House School, Ramsgate, the son, L/Cpl. Ronald Lithauer, aged 21, of the Royal Corps of Signals, was a teacher



L/Cpl. Ronald Lithauer.

at a private school in Ramsgate before he joined the Forces. A keen sportsman, he was well-known in Thanet football circles.

L/Cpl. Lithauer was drafted to the Far East in September, 1938.

Formerly in business as a hairdresser at Cinema-arcade, High-street, Broadstairs, Mrs. Hall's husband, Mr. Bruce (Bert) Hall was 54 years of age. He served in the Royal Navy during the last war and was a member of the local branch of the R.N.O.C.A. He had been in failing health for some months.

At the funeral, which took place at St. Peter's on Thursday, the service was conducted by the Rector of Broadstairs, the Rev. C. H. Bailey.

The mourners included Mrs. Hall (widow), Miss B. Lithauer (step-daughter), Mrs. I. Ellis (sister-in-law), Mr. A. Barker and Mr. Ford.

MARGATE GROCER'S DEATH

The funeral took place at Margate Cemetery last week of Mr. Edward Wootton, of 11 Buenos Ayres, who passed away at the age of 74.

Mr. Wootton's father was a grocer on Trinity-hill and the son entered the business as a young man. He carried on business on his own account in New Cross-street for 50 years.

A life-long member of the Open Brethren, of Northumberland Hall, Mr. Wootton leaves two sons and a daughter.

The mourners at the funeral, conducted by Dr. H. W. Parrott, were Cpl. Cyril Wootton, R.A.F., and Mrs. Wootton (son and daughter-in-law), Mrs. Cowell (daughter) and Mr. J. Wootton (brother).

ST. LAWRENCE LAUNDRY
THE FAMILY LAUNDERERS
WITH A FIRST-CLASS REPUTATION
MOTOR VANS COLLECT THROUGHOUT THANET
LET US CALL FOR YOUR EIDERDOWNS
MANSTON ROAD, ST. LAWRENCE, RAMSGATE
TELEPHONE 330

THE ARMY'S LEISURE

A PROBLEM AND AN OPPORTUNITY

By C. E. M. JOAD

I have always found it difficult to understand our need for a vast army.

After all, our population is less than 45 million; the Germans, Austrians and Sudetens number about 80 million.

Was it probable, was it even thinkable, that we should one day invade the Continent, land upon the coast of France and march in triumph to Berlin, defeating German armies by the way? Was this, I have wondered, really thinkable except on one supposition, that German morale had cracked and that we were assisted by revolt not only in the occupied countries, but within Germany herself?

But the supposition of revolt in Europe required, as it seemed to me, a different strategy to turn it into a reality, a strategy that counted more in terms of political warfare and less in those of military invasion.

When first Russia came into the war and then America, these considerations redoubled their force. The Russians have a population of 180 million, the Americans of 130 million; here were inexhaustible reserves of man-power. Our main task was to keep these vast armies supplied with arms, to supply our forces in the Middle and Near East, to build and man the ships which were required to carry the arms, and to bring us such food as we could not grow ourselves.

Munitions, ships, agriculture, all these, as the war proceeded, have assumed ever increasing importance, while the comparative importance of the army in the scale of war priority has diminished.

Yet the army has become a vast furnace, implacably sucking men into its maw from every quarter, every industry and every service. As I write, there comes the news of the conscription for the army of a further 10,000 agricultural workers from the land.

Spit and Polish.

The army, then, already large grows larger.

How large nobody outside the War Office knows, but I imagine that 3½ million men would not be an over estimate. As the vast majority of these men are not being sent abroad, and as England is not being invaded the question arises, what do they do? They drill, they learn the use of the weapons of war; they polish and polish yet again various articles and appurtenances of clothing; they salute officers, drive further and further in lorries, guard things and stand about.

I know of some houses that have been taken over by the military. At all hours of the day soldiers can be seen standing listlessly in the road or on the pavement, having apparently no other way of getting through their leisure; or they drive about in lorries.

We are continually hearing remonstrances on the army's wastage of petrol. How far they may be true I cannot tell, but I can vouch for the fact that it is practically impossible to pass the doors of these houses without seeing a lorry standing there, driving up or driving away, and usually there is not one lorry but several. The army in fact always seems to be going somewhere or moving something somewhere, or coming from somewhere, or bringing something from somewhere. When they are not driving about or standing about the soldiers are employed to enclose stretches of open spaces.

Since the beginning of the war, these tormented pieces of ground have been excavated for sand for the filling of sandbags, pitted and seamed with trenches, seized upon by balloon barrage and searchlight units, and turned into wombs for the growing of vegetables.

The Tormented Land.

Now the army have descended upon them. Trees are cut down, huts are put up, roads are driven across, grass is torn up, and ever increasing tracts are withdrawn from public use behind the stakes and barbed wire of the army.

For what purpose these things are done we are not told. Those who ask are bidden to mind their own business, but the net effect, however, is the most appalling and heartrending destruction of beautiful places. What were tracts of parklike land, carpeted immemorially by soft turf and studded with noble trees, have become shambles of ugliness and untidiness.

Is this waste of time and talent absolutely necessary?

If I venture to take leave to doubt it, it is only because in other countries they seem to arrange these things better. Germany, for example, has inaugurated what is known as a "dual function" army system, under which large numbers of troops who are not allowed to invent occupations for themselves as an alternative to wasting time in the barracks, huts and camps of their winter quarters, are transferred to mine, factory or workshop, to assist in swelling the volume of production. There is a good precedent for this, the precedent of the Romans, who punctuated their spells of fighting by returning to their farms and putting in a winter's work with the plough. Is it quite clear that with the land crying out for workers, with the demand for increased production of munitions of war growing daily, no similar system is possible in this country? The men could always be returned to the army in the spring.

Resistance to Education.

And what of education? Various schemes for education in His Majesty's Forces are in the field. Most of them suffer by reason of the fact that they are not compulsory, but voluntary and depend for their success on a man's willingness to attend lectures and classes when the hours of his army training are over.

Most of us have been so conditioned against education by the experiences of our childhood that the last thing we want to do as adults is voluntarily to renew our acquaintance with what many regard as the boring and useless pursuits which they were forced to follow as children. Why learn arithmetic, languages or history? Why learn this, that or the other, unless it seems to have a direct bearing upon your employment in "civvy street"? Besides, there is a certain feeling of shyness in grown men going back, as it seems to them, to school. And so in most units the various army edusation schemes, with a few creditable exceptions, hang fire and tutors and lecturers address classes amounting to not more than five or six per cent. of the available men in the unit.

There is one compulsory scheme run by the Army Bureau for Current Affairs, under which commanding officers are made responsible for digesting and communicating to the troops under their control information in regard to current events prepared and circulated from above. A good scheme, this, but it is the merest beginning.

It is reported that many soldiers from the Russian front are to be sent back to the Universities to study during the winter at the expense of the Russian State; yet the Russians are actively engaged in meeting and beating back the most powerful military machine in history. Now that is education with a vengeance; but throughout its history the U.S.S.R. has been consumed with a passion for educating its citizens which puts our own efforts to shame.

RAMSGATE

Estimates for Removal or Storage. Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

Things We are Wanting to Buy—Old Gold, Silver and Silver Plated goods, Field Glasses and Jewellery, and we offer good prices. Prosser and Newbery, 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

New Vicariate.—A former curate at St. George's Church, Ramsgate, the Rev. W. E. Watkins will be inducted and instituted as Vicar of Lydd on 11th February. Since 1936 he has been Vicar of Temple Ewell and River-with-Guston.

Street Nuisance.—At Ramsgate police court on Monday George Jeffery aged 58, a fisherman, of Belmont-street, who was stated to be at sea, was fined 10s. for committing a nuisance contrary to public decency in Newcastle-hill on 19th December.

Honorary Canon.—A former curate at both St. George's and St. Lawrence, Ramsgate, the Rev. William Waite, Rector of Goodnestone since 1909, has been installed as an honorary canon of Canterbury Cathedral. Mr. Waite, who is afflicted with blindness, is well-known in Freemasonry.

Funeral of Mr. R. H. Tapsfield.—The funeral took place at Ramsgate on Friday of Mr. Richard Howard Tapsfield, who died at Upper Stone-street, Maidstone, where he had been in business for some years. When he left school, Mr. Tapsfield entered his father's business in King-street, Ramsgate, which is now carried on by his younger brother. In the last war he saw service in Salonika and afterwards took control of the firm's business at Maidstone. Twice married, Mr. Tapsfield leaves a widow, two sons, one of whom is serving in the R.A.F., and a daughter.

ST. PETER'S FARMER WEDS

Vicar's warden and senior choirman at St. Peter's Church, Mr. Lewis Harrison, of Hopeville and Callis Grange Farms, was married at Ramsgate Register Office on 8th January to Miss Irene Maud Strong, of The Poultry Farm, The Poplars, Westwood-road, St. Peter's.

Mr. Harrison's only son, Lt.-Col. Cecil Lewis Harrison, is serving with the Middle East Forces.

BLACK-OUT TIMES

To-day	... 5.57 p.m.	—8.24 a.m.
Wednesday	. 5.58 p.m.	—8.24 a.m.
Thursday	... 5.59 p.m.	—8.23 a.m.
Friday	... 6.1 p.m.	—8.22 a.m.
Saturday	... 6.3 p.m.	—8.20 a.m.
Sunday	... 6.5 p.m.	—8.19 a.m.
Monday	... 6.6 p.m.	—8.18 a.m.

NEWS OF THOSE ON SERVICE

Relatives are invited to notify The Editor, "Advertiser & Echo," Church-hill, Ramsgate, of particulars concerning Thanet men serving with H.M. Forces who become war casualties, and concerning whom official information has been received from the appropriate Service Department.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

BIRTHS

Self.—28th December, at Hazeldene, Ridgeway, Saundersfoot, Pembrokeshire, the wife of Sgt. F. O. Self (Royal Signals), of Cecilia road, Ramsgate, of a son.

MARRIAGES

Hollands—Pierce.—16th January, at St John's Church, Margate, Charles Noel Hollands, late of Garlinge, to Mabel Louisa Pierce, of Margate.

DEATHS

Court.—11th January, at Church View, Station-road, Minster, George Court, aged 81 years.

Gore.—14th January, at 37 Zion-place, Margate, Zillah Ruth Gore.

Hall.—11th January, at Stoneleigh, Granville-road, Broadstairs, Bruce Hall, aged 54 years.

Pitt.—11th January, at Epsom, David Pitt, late of 70 Margate-road, Ramsgate, aged 67 years.

Tapsfield.—11th January, at 17 Upper Stone-street, Maidstone, Richard Howard Tapsfield, formerly of Ramsgate.

Wells.—15th January, at 44 Newington-road, Ramsgate, Edward John Wells.

West.—12th January, at 1 Bradstow Cottages, Minster, Thomas James West, aged 85 years.

Wootton.—10th January, at 11 Buenos Ayres, Margate, Edward Wootton, aged 74 years.

IN MEMORIAM

Osborn.—In affectionate remembrance of our dear Mum, Bridget Osborn, who passed away 14th January, 1929.—Always in the thoughts of Elsie and Billy.

Printed and Published by the Proprietor, H. C. Flowerdew, at the ADVERTISER Offices, Broad-street and High-street, Ramsgate